COMPLETE MYSTERY BOOK-LENGTH

SEVEN DEAD MEN

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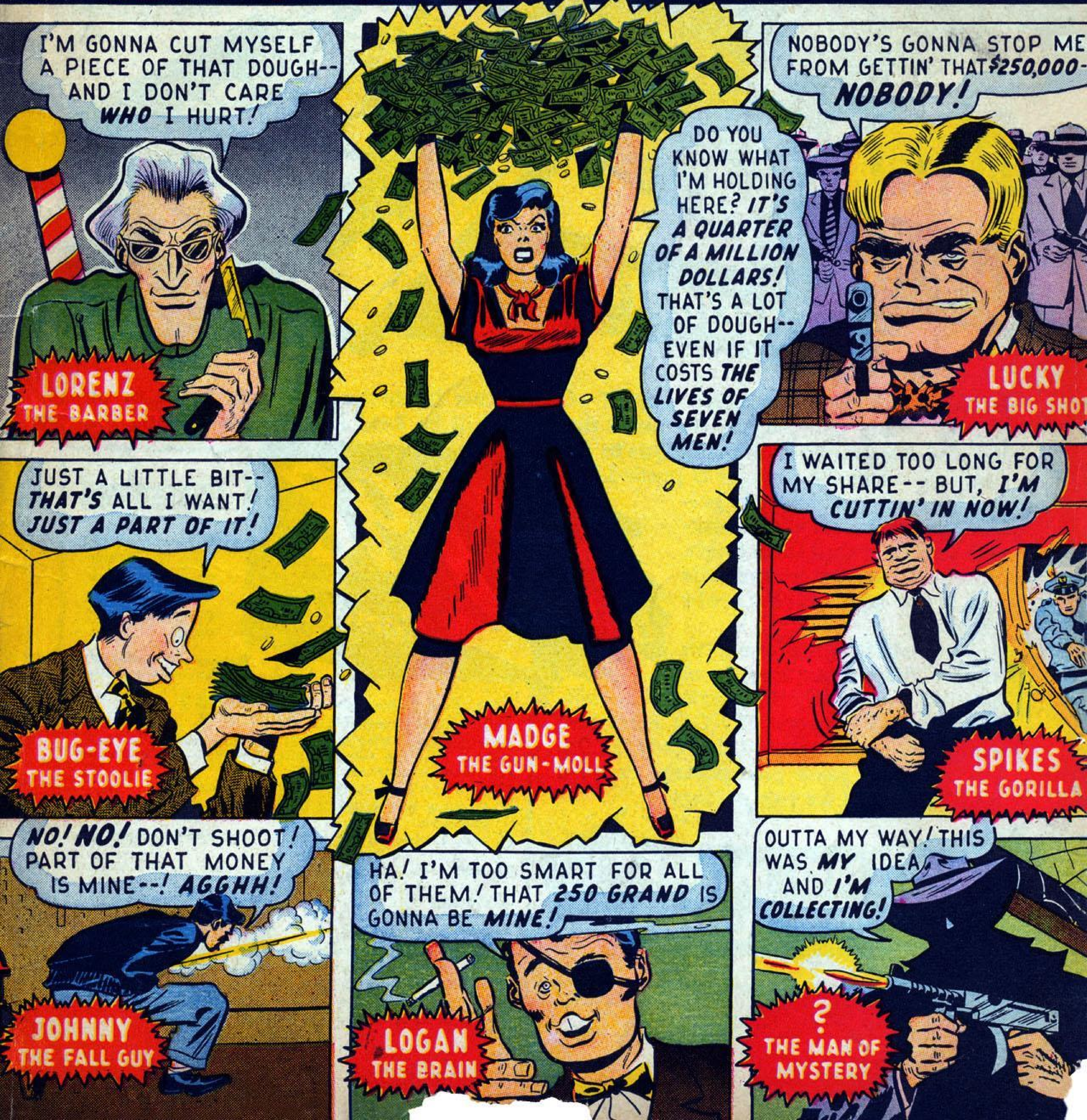
I'M GONNA CUT MYSELF A PIECE OF THAT DOUGH-- AND I DON'T CARE WHO I HURT!
LORENZ THE BARBER
DO YOU KNOW WHAT I'M HOLDING HERE? IT'S A QUARTER OF A MILLION DOLLARS! THAT'S A LOT OF DOUGH-- EVEN IF IT COSTS THE LIVES OF SEVEN MEN!
MADGE THE GUN-MOLL
NOBODY'S GONNA STOP ME FROM GETTIN' THAT $250,000-- NOBODY!
LUCKY THE BIG SHOT
JUST A LITTLE BIT-- THAT'S ALL I WANT! JUST A PART OF IT!
BUG-EYE THE STOOLIE
I WAITED TOO LONG FOR MY SHARE-- BUT, I'M CUTTIN' IN NOW!
SPIKES THE GORILLA
NO! NO! DON'T SHOOT! PART OF THAT MONEY IS MINE--! AGGHH!
JOHNNY THE FALL GUY
HA! I'M TOO SMART FOR ALL OF THEM! THAT 250 GRAND IS GONNA BE MINE!
LOGAN THE BRAIN
OUTTA MY WAY! THIS WAS MY IDEA AND I'M COLLECTING!
? THE MAN OF MYSTERY

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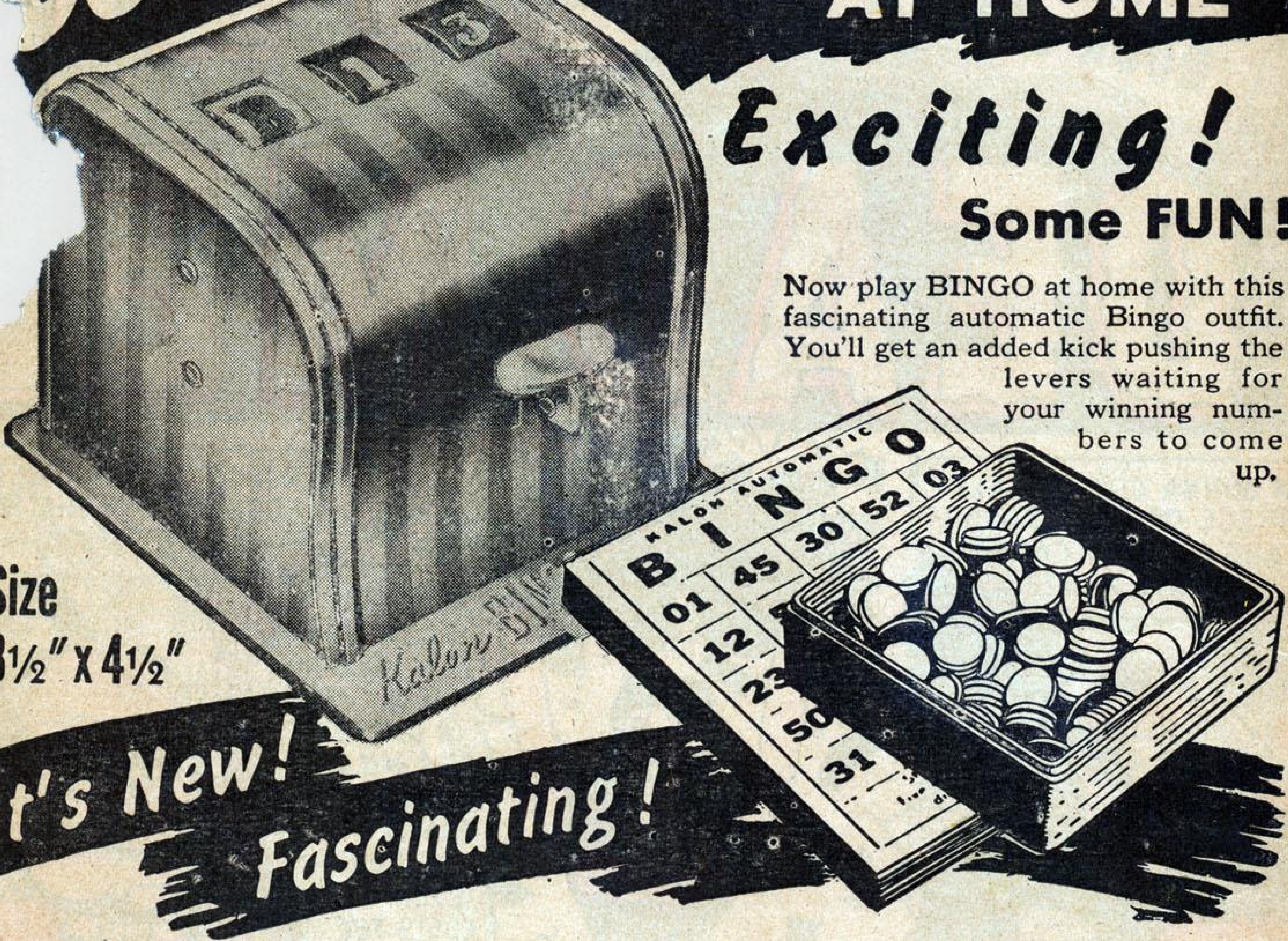

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SEND NO MONEY! RUSH COUPON!

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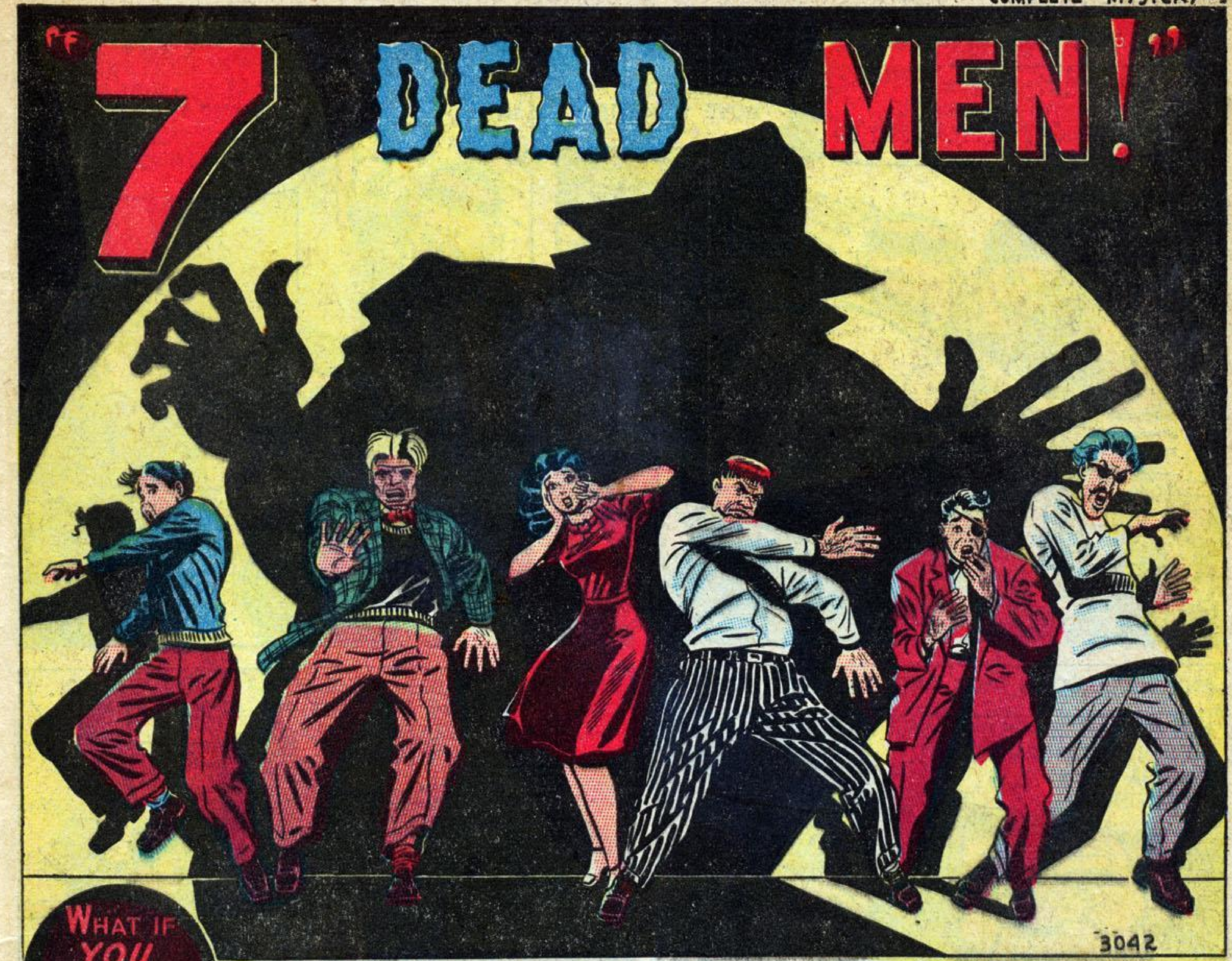
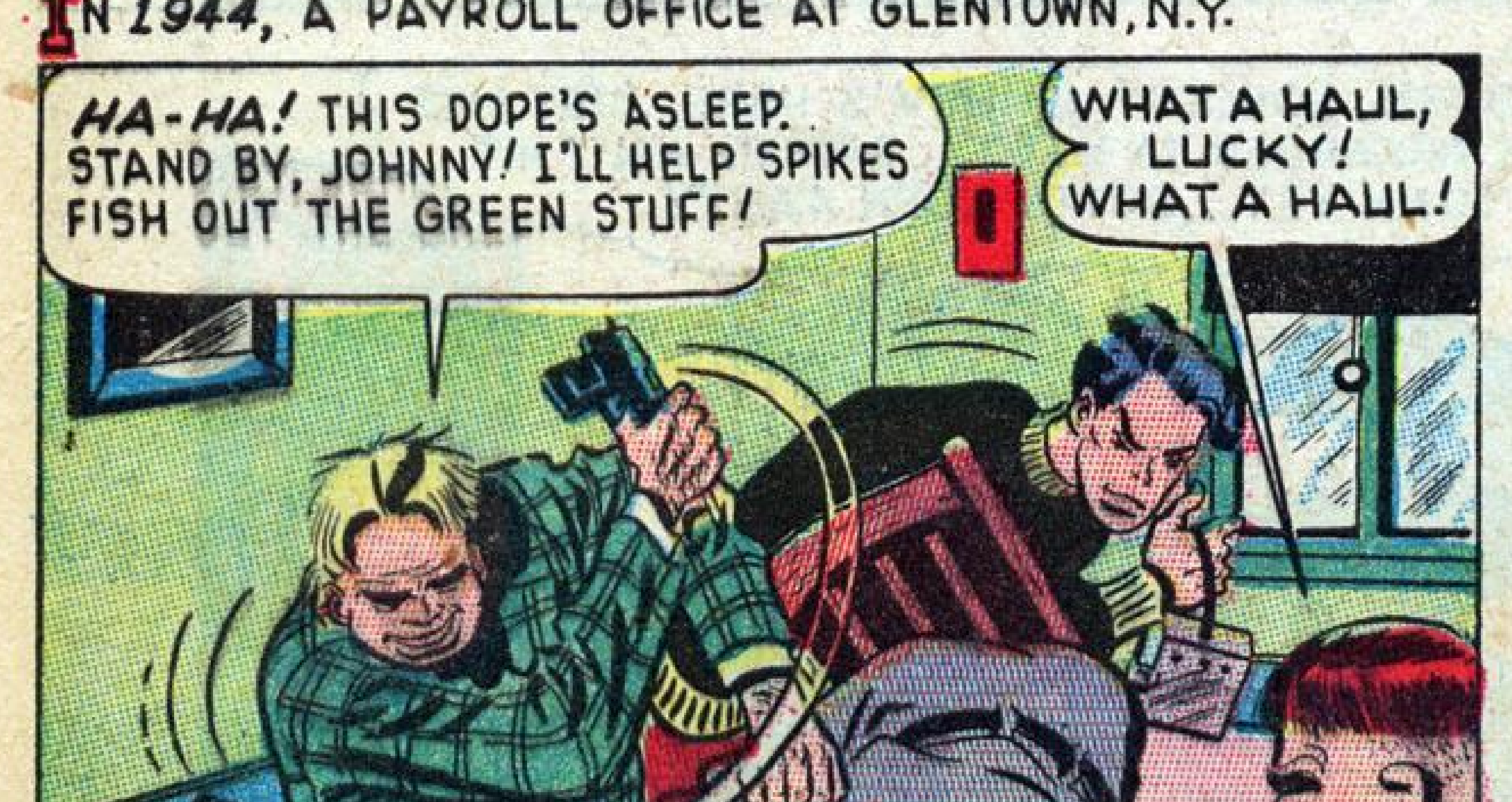
"7 DEAD MEN!"

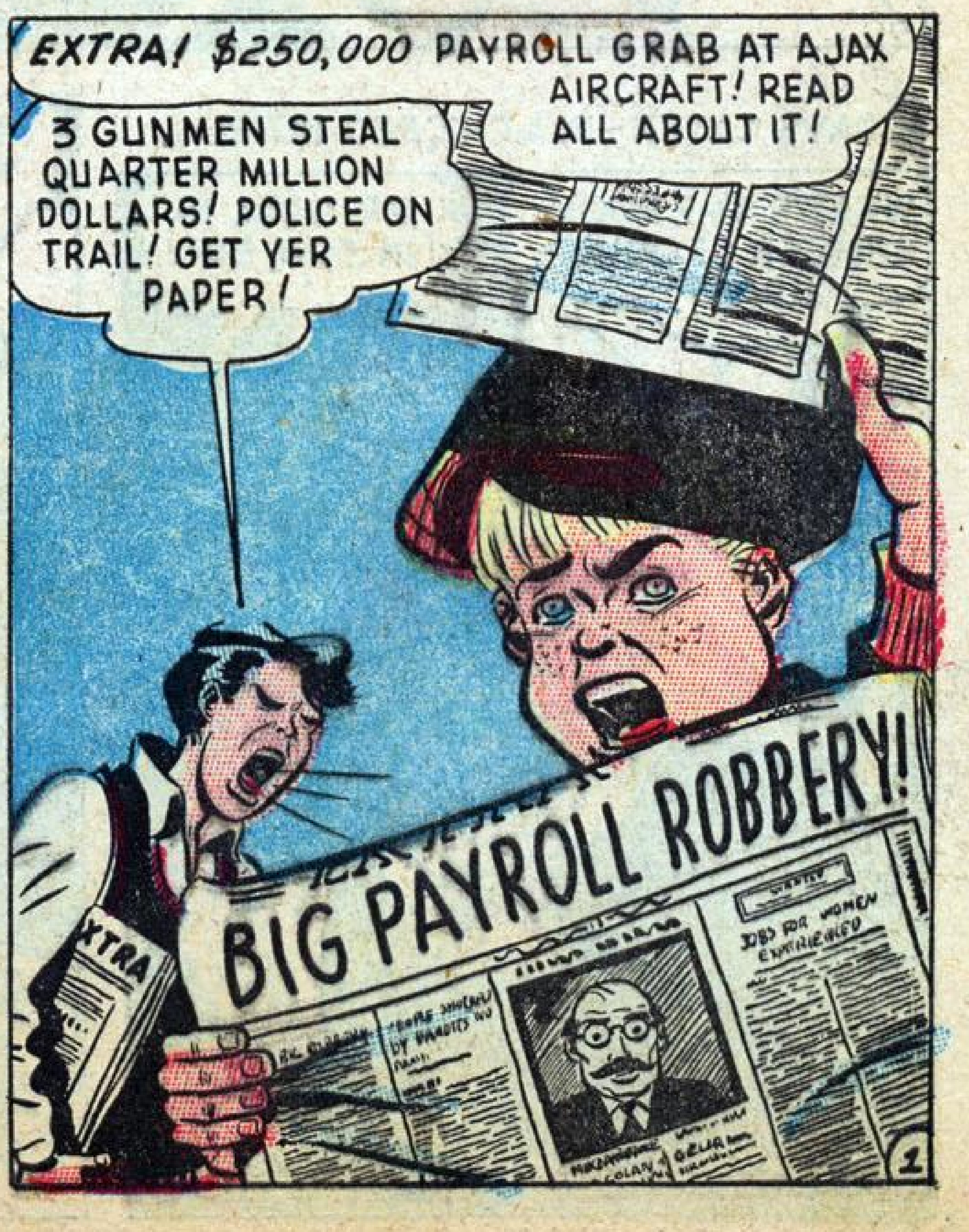


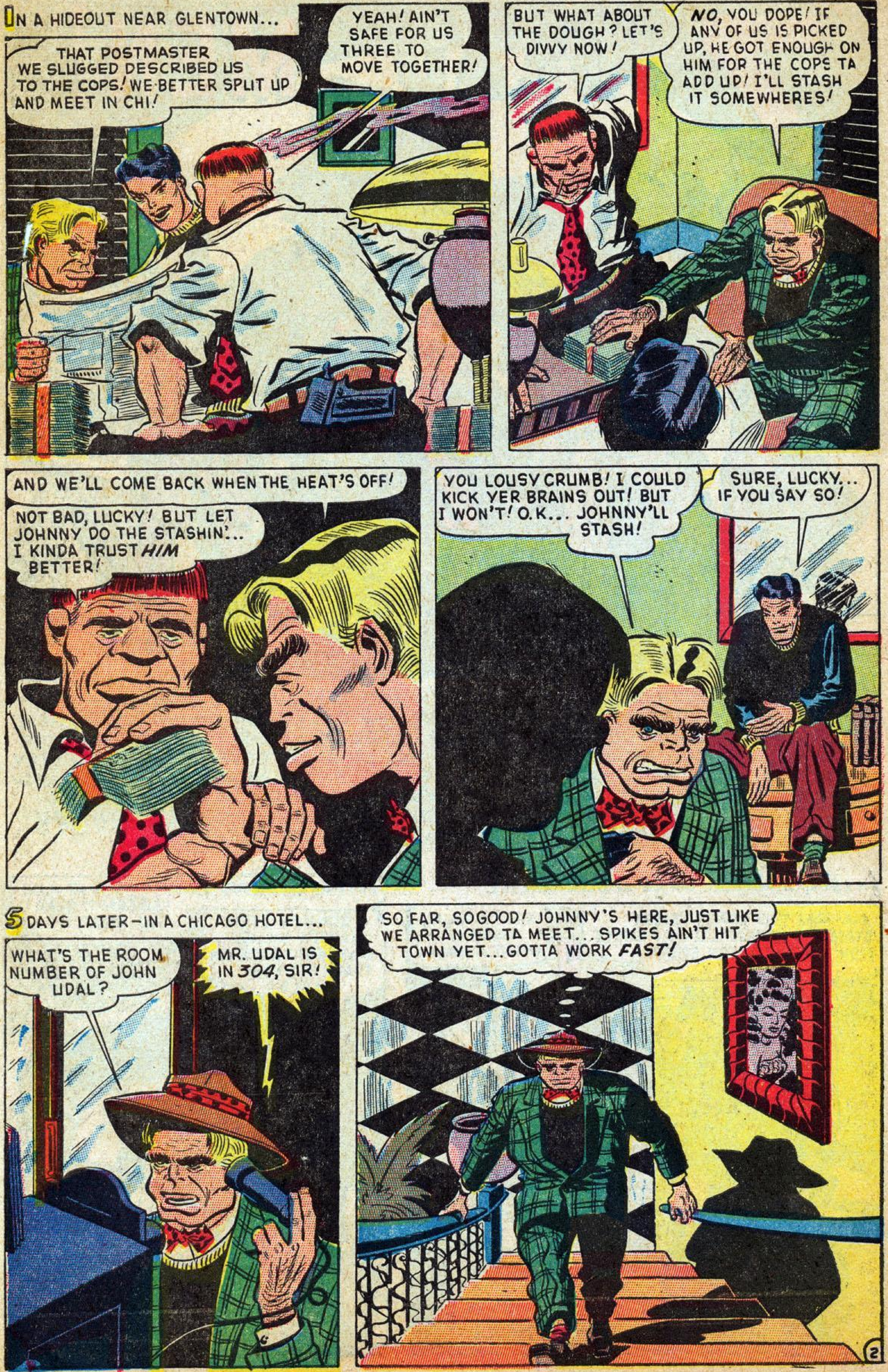
WHAT IF *YOU* WERE ONE OF THESE SEVEN?

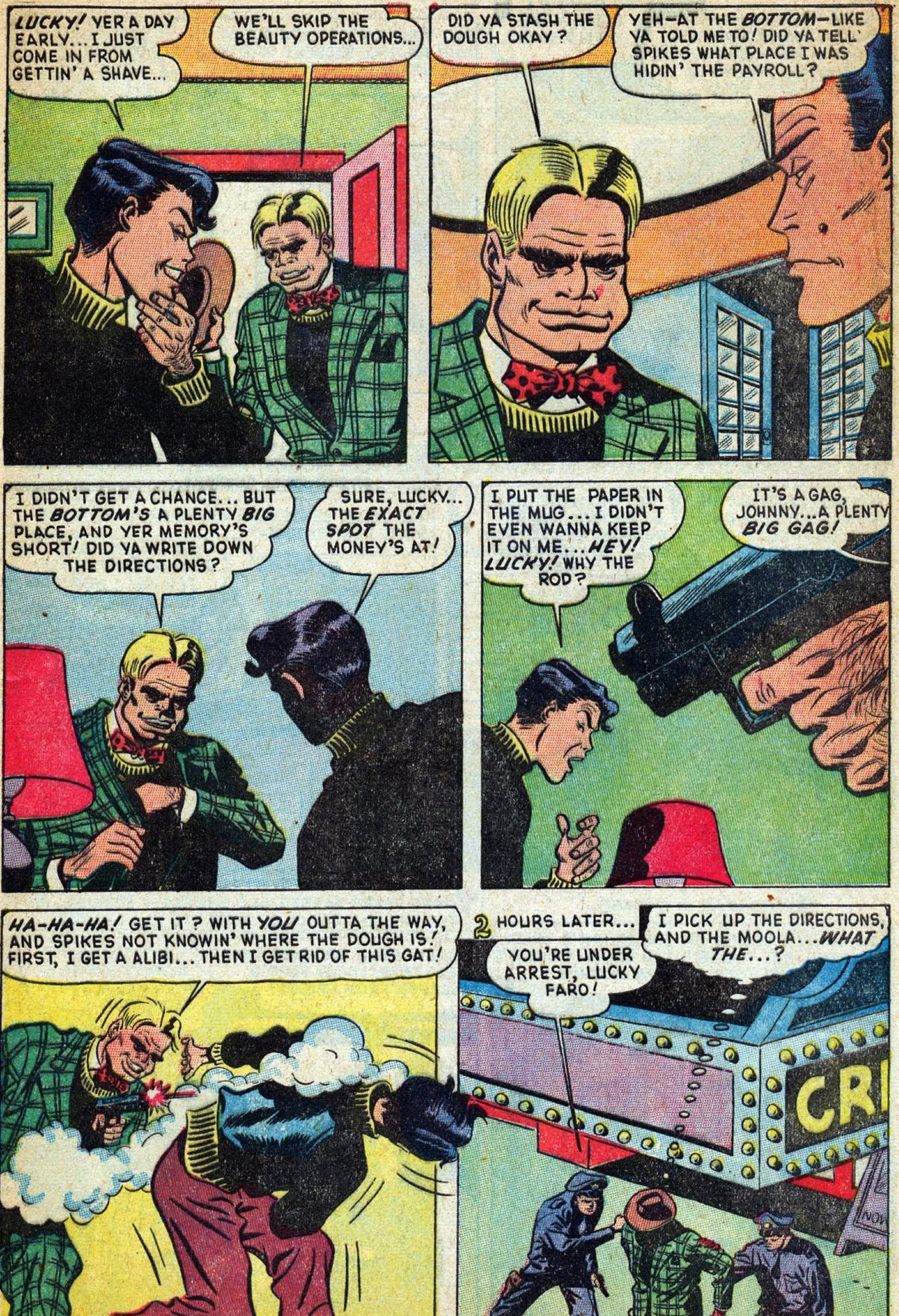
SEVEN GREEDY, VICIOUS MEN AND A BEAUTIFUL GIRL WITH A LUST FOR A ***QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS!*** WOULD ***YOU*** GAMBLE AS THEY DID WITH LIFE AND HONOR FOR A PRIZE WHICH PAID OFF IN GOLD OR DEATH? HERE IS THE STORY OF SEVEN WHO DARED DEFY EVERYTHING IN THEIR MAD, ANIMAL-LIKE BATTLE FOR WHAT THE BIBLE CALLED THE ROOT OF ALL EVIL.. MONEY! PUT YOURSELF IN THE PLACE OF ONE OF THEM, IT WON'T MATTER WHOM, AS YOU'LL DISCOVER, AND SEE HOW ***YOU*** WOULD HAVE ACTED IN THIS SURVIVAL OF THE UNFITTEST!

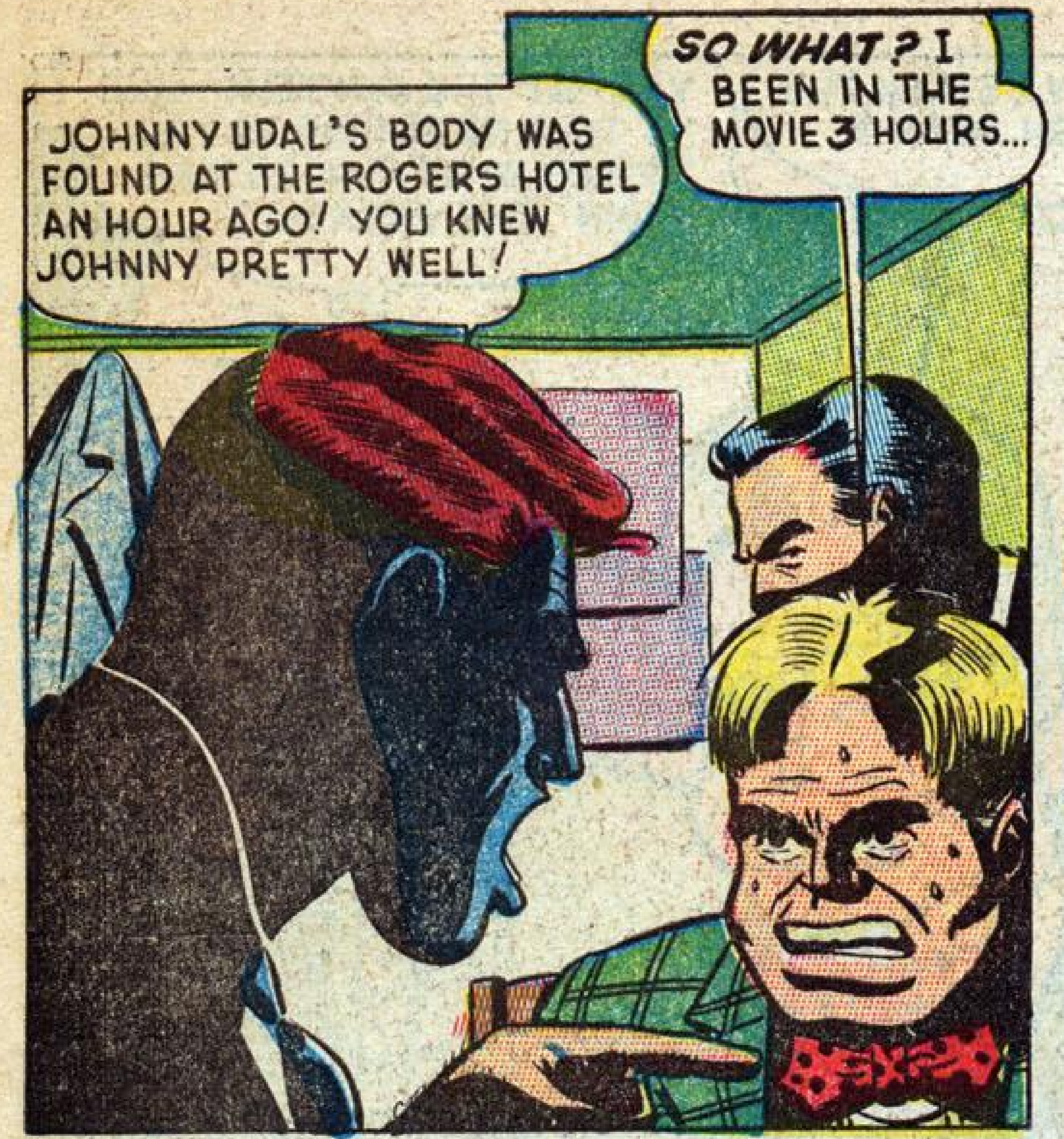
IN *1944*, A PAYROLL OFFICE AT GLENTOWN, N.Y.

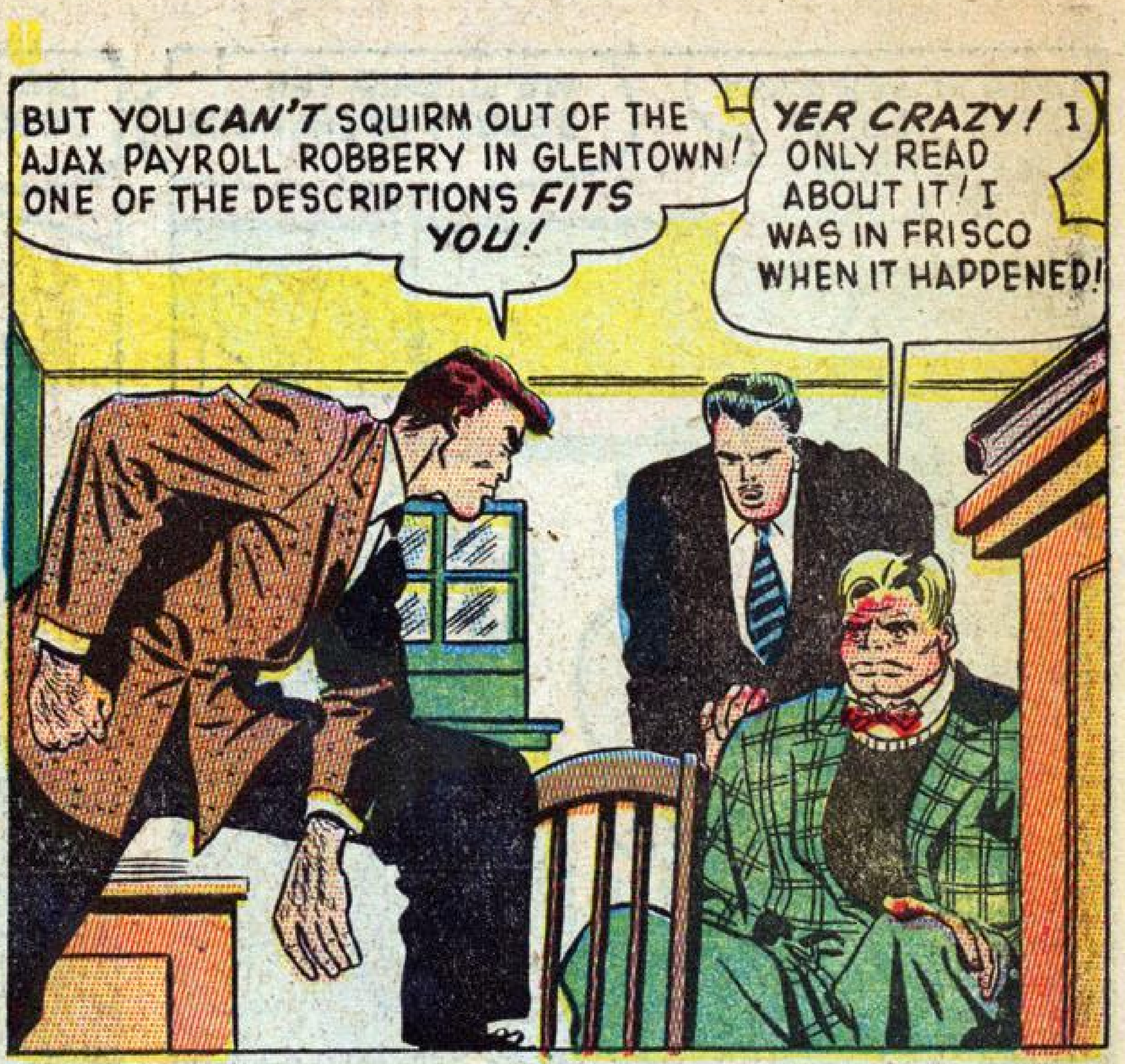

HA-HA! THIS DOPE'S ASLEEP. STAND BY, JOHNNY! I'LL HELP SPIKES FISH OUT THE GREEN STUFF!
WHAT A HAUL, LUCKY! WHAT A HAUL!

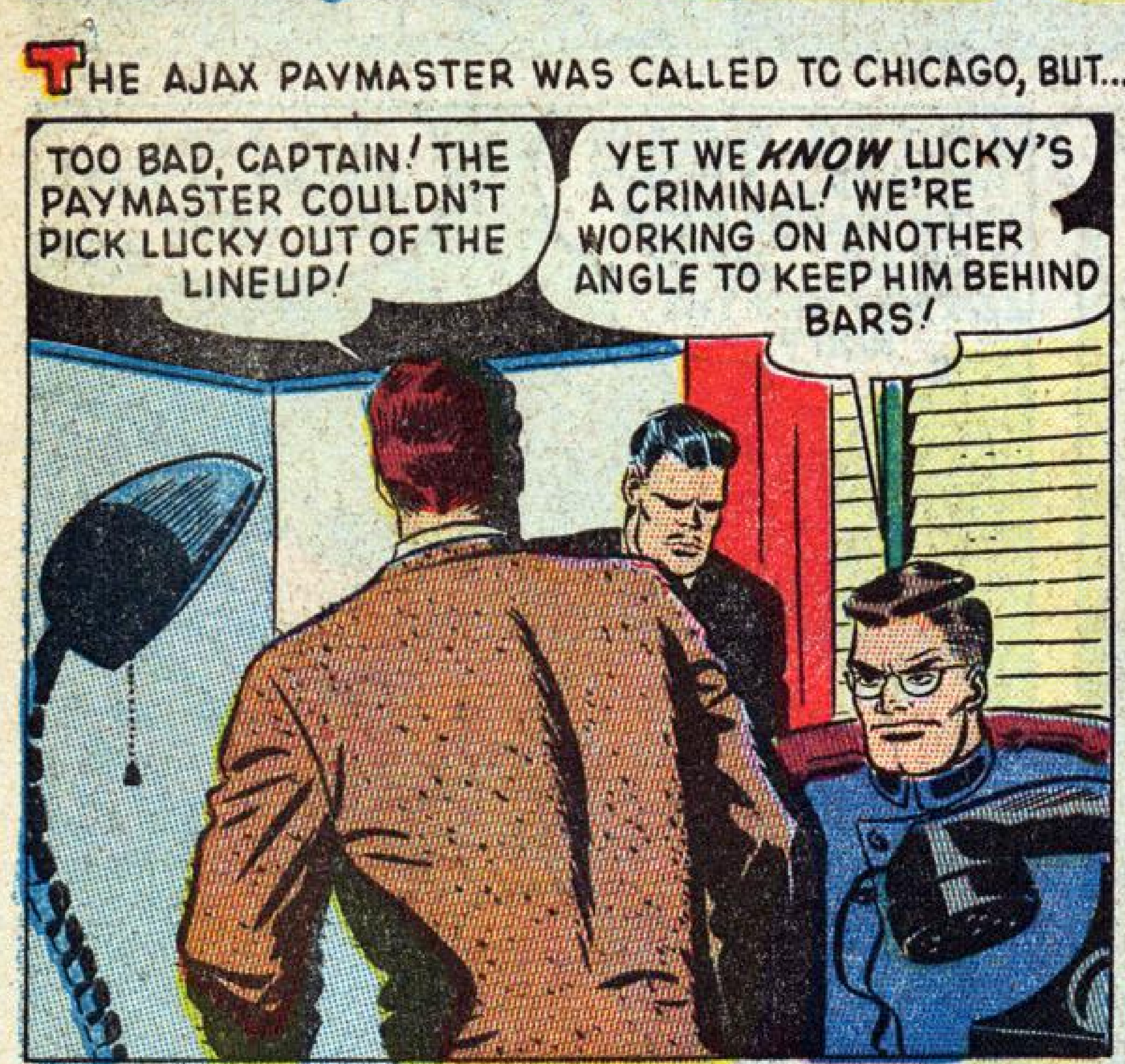

EXTRA! *$250,000* PAYROLL GRAB AT AJAX AIRCRAFT! READ ALL ABOUT IT!
3 GUNMEN STEAL QUARTER MILLION DOLLARS! POLICE ON TRAIL! GET YER PAPER!
BIG PAYROLL ROBBERY!
EXTRA
1

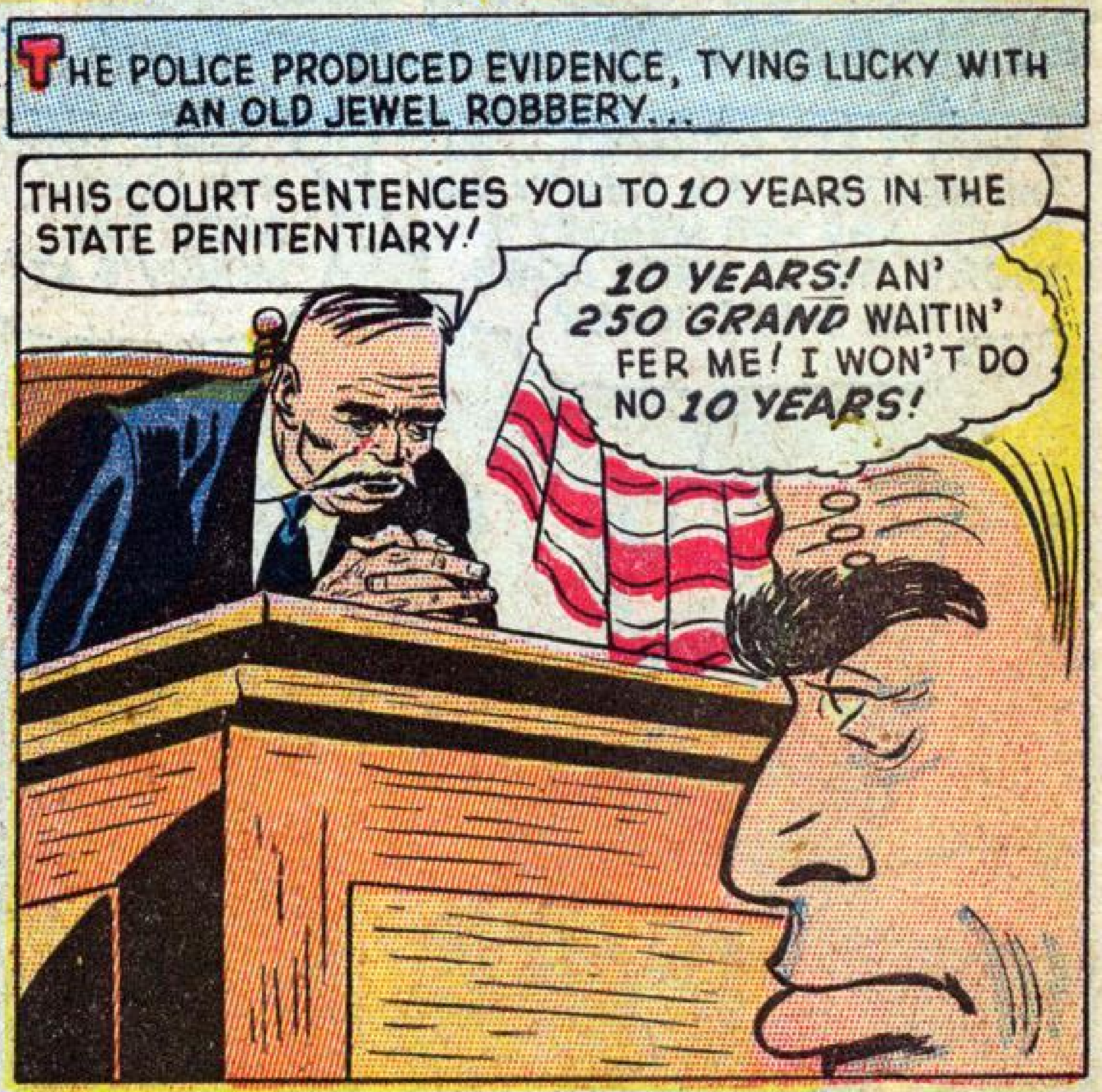

IN A HIDEOUT NEAR GLENTOWN...
THAT POSTMASTER WE SLUGGED DESCRIBED US TO THE COPS! WE BETTER SPLIT UP AND MEET IN CHI!
YEAH! AIN'T SAFE FOR US THREE TO MOVE TOGETHER!
BUT WHAT ABOUT THE DOUGH? LET'S DIVVY NOW!
NO, YOU DOPE! IF ANY OF US IS PICKED UP, HE GOT ENOUGH ON HIM FOR THE COPS TA ADD UP! I'LL STASH IT SOMEWHERES!
AND WE'LL COME BACK WHEN THE HEAT'S OFF!
NOT BAD, LUCKY! BUT LET JOHNNY DO THE STASHIN'... I KINDA TRUST *HIM* BETTER!
YOU LOUSY CRUMB! I COULD KICK YER BRAINS OUT! BUT I WON'T! O.K... JOHNNY'LL STASH!
SURE, LUCKY... IF YOU SAY SO!
5 DAYS LATER—IN A CHICAGO HOTEL...
WHAT'S THE ROOM NUMBER OF JOHN UDAL?
MR. UDAL IS IN *304*, SIR!
SO FAR, SO GOOD! JOHNNY'S HERE, JUST LIKE WE ARRANGED TA MEET... SPIKES AIN'T HIT TOWN YET... GOTTA WORK *FAST*!

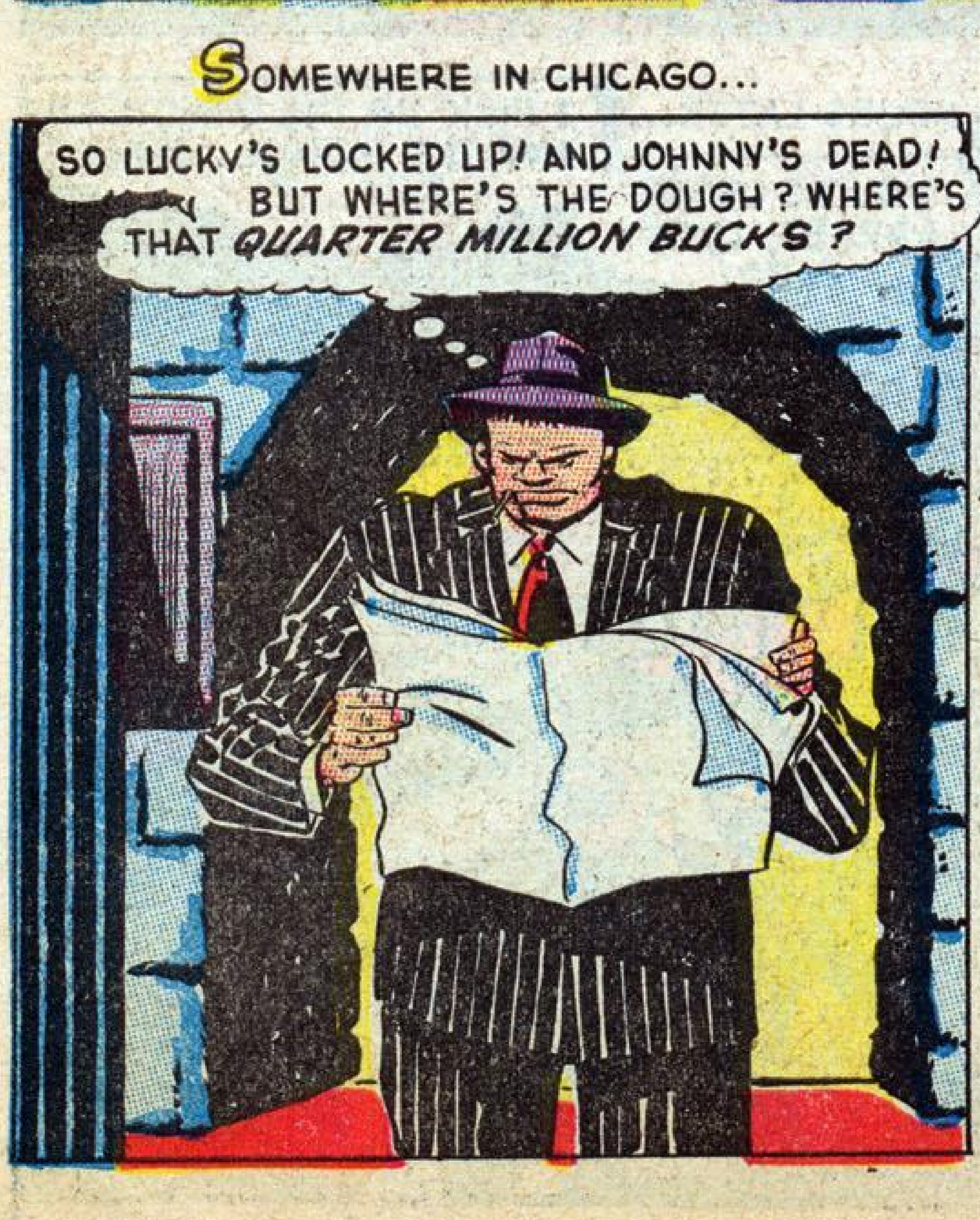

LUCKY! YER A DAY EARLY... I JUST COME IN FROM GETTIN' A SHAVE...
WE'LL SKIP THE BEAUTY OPERATIONS...
DID YA STASH THE DOUGH OKAY?
YEH—AT THE *BOTTOM*—LIKE YA TOLD ME TO! DID YA TELL SPIKES WHAT PLACE I WAS HIDIN' THE PAYROLL?
I DIDN'T GET A CHANCE... BUT THE *BOTTOM'S* A PLENTY *BIG* PLACE, AND YER MEMORY'S SHORT! DID YA WRITE DOWN THE DIRECTIONS?
SURE, LUCKY... THE *EXACT SPOT* THE MONEY'S AT!
I PUT THE PAPER IN THE MUG... I DIDN'T EVEN WANNA KEEP IT ON ME... *HEY! LUCKY!* WHY THE ROD?
IT'S A GAG, JOHNNY... A PLENTY *BIG GAG!*
HA-HA-HA! GET IT? WITH *YOU* OUTTA THE WAY, AND SPIKES NOT KNOWIN' WHERE THE DOUGH IS! FIRST, I GET A ALIBI... THEN I GET RID OF THIS GAT!
2 HOURS LATER...
I PICK UP THE DIRECTIONS, AND THE MOOLA... *WHAT THE...?*
YOU'RE UNDER ARREST, LUCKY FARO!
CRI
NOV

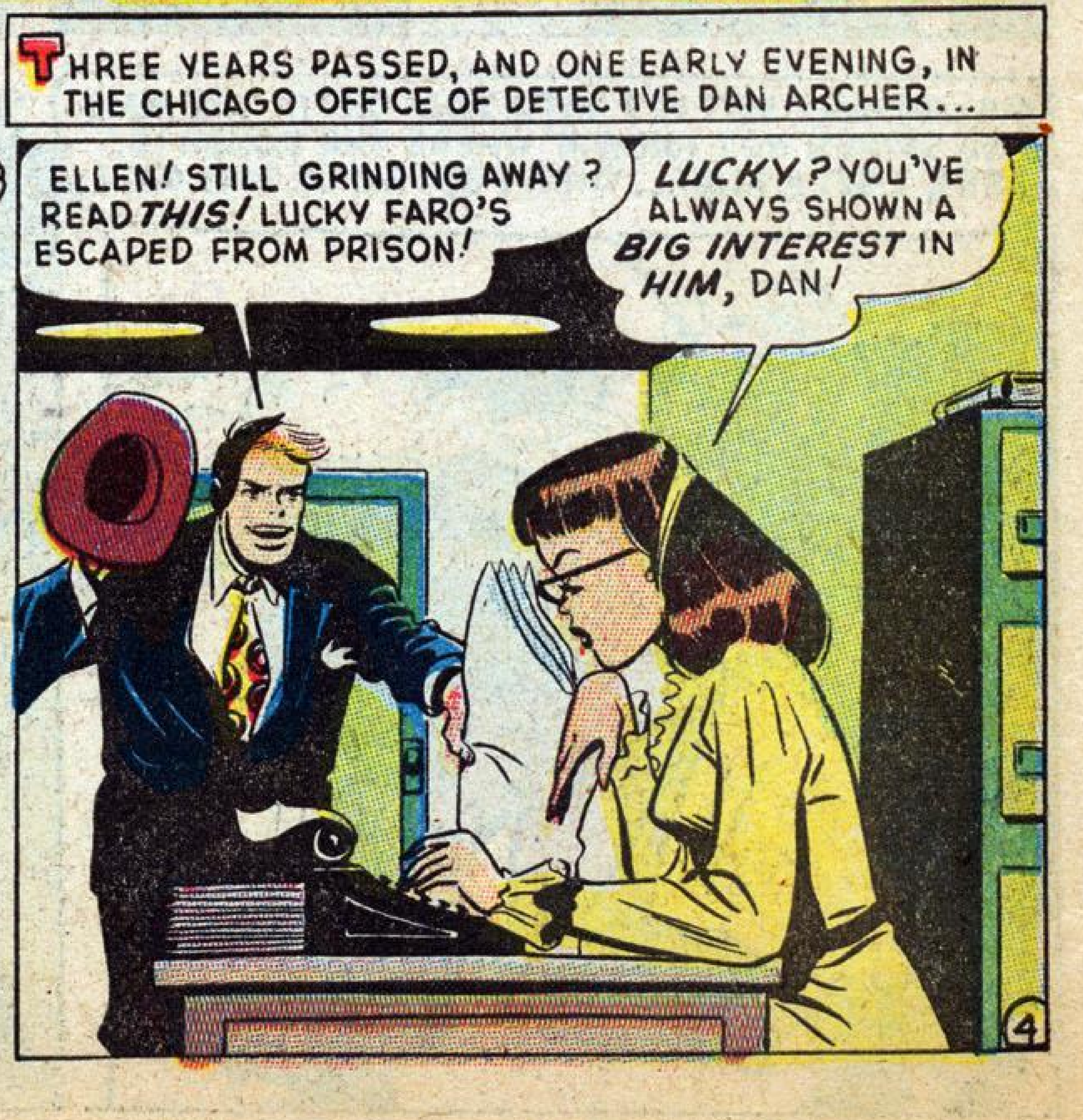

JOHNNY UDAL'S BODY WAS FOUND AT THE ROGERS HOTEL AN HOUR AGO! YOU KNEW JOHNNY PRETTY WELL!
SO WHAT? I BEEN IN THE MOVIE 3 HOURS...

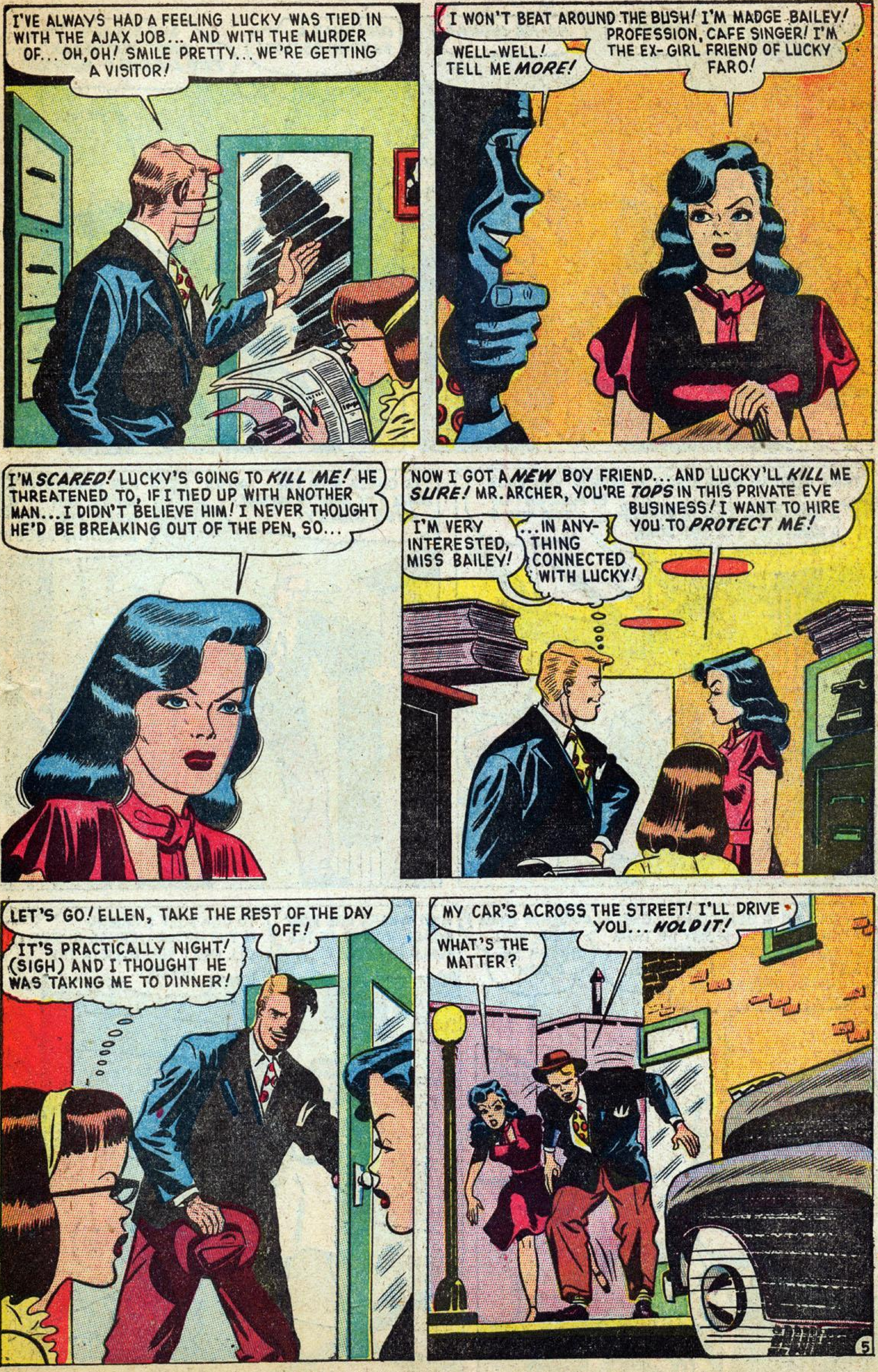

BUT YOU CAN'T SQUIRM OUT OF THE AJAX PAYROLL ROBBERY IN GLENTOWN! ONE OF THE DESCRIPTIONS FITS YOU!
YER CRAZY! I ONLY READ ABOUT IT! I WAS IN FRISCO WHEN IT HAPPENED!

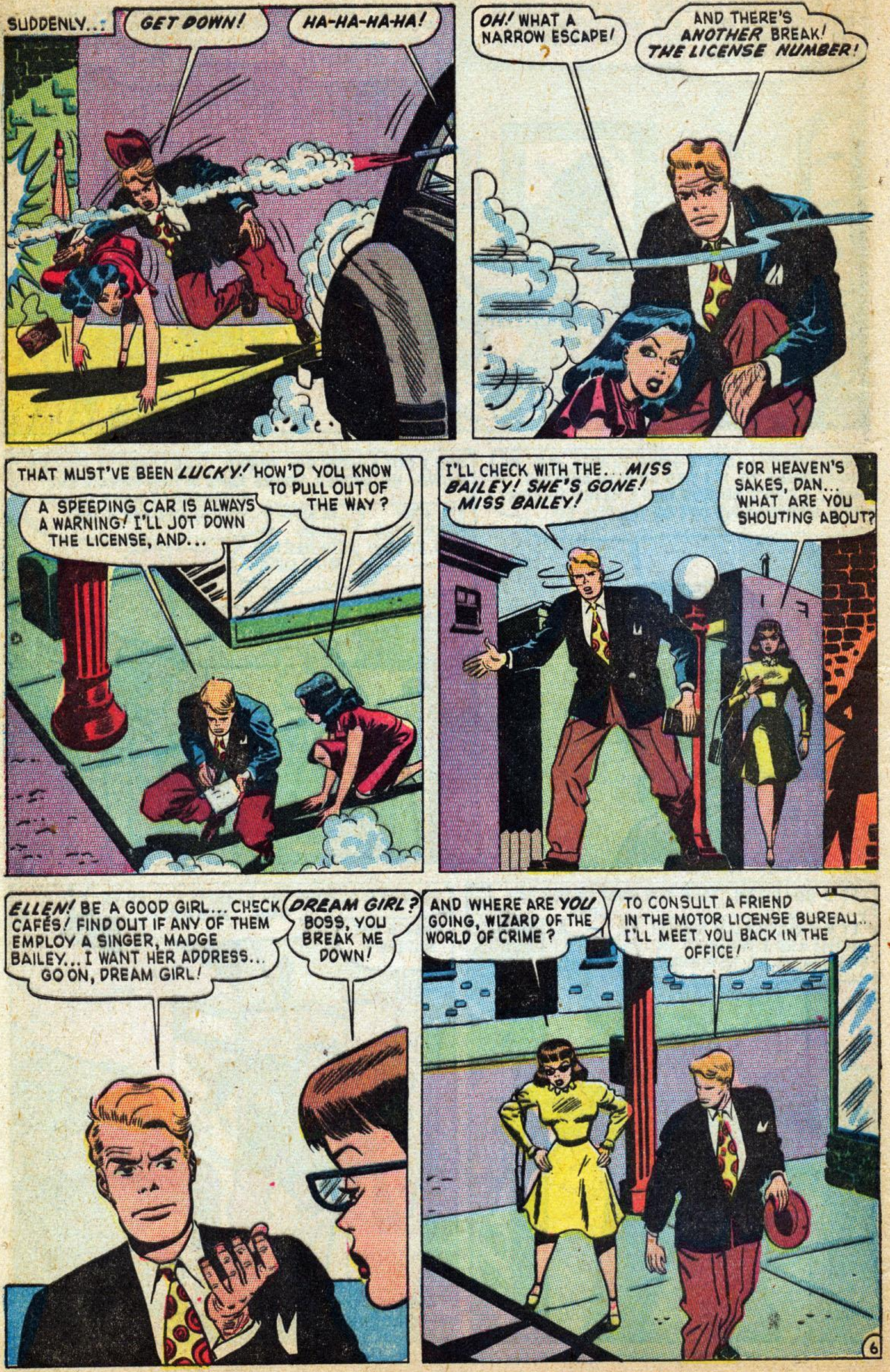

THE AJAX PAYMASTER WAS CALLED TO CHICAGO, BUT...
TOO BAD, CAPTAIN! THE PAYMASTER COULDN'T PICK LUCKY OUT OF THE LINEUP!
YET WE KNOW LUCKY'S A CRIMINAL! WE'RE WORKING ON ANOTHER ANGLE TO KEEP HIM BEHIND BARS!

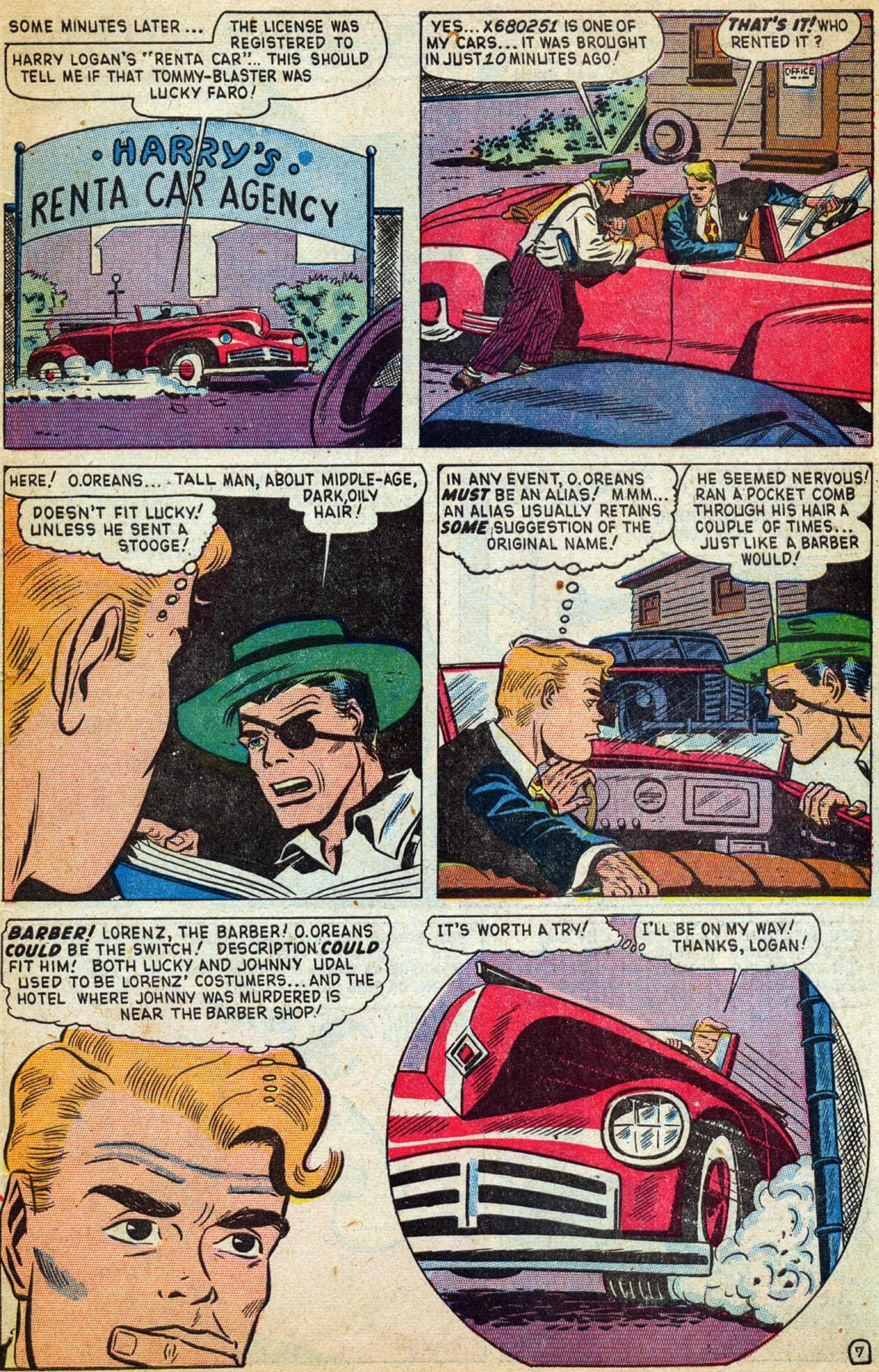

THE POLICE PRODUCED EVIDENCE, TYING LUCKY WITH AN OLD JEWEL ROBBERY...
THIS COURT SENTENCES YOU TO 10 YEARS IN THE STATE PENITENTIARY!
10 YEARS! AN' 250 GRAND WAITIN' FER ME! I WON'T DO NO 10 YEARS!

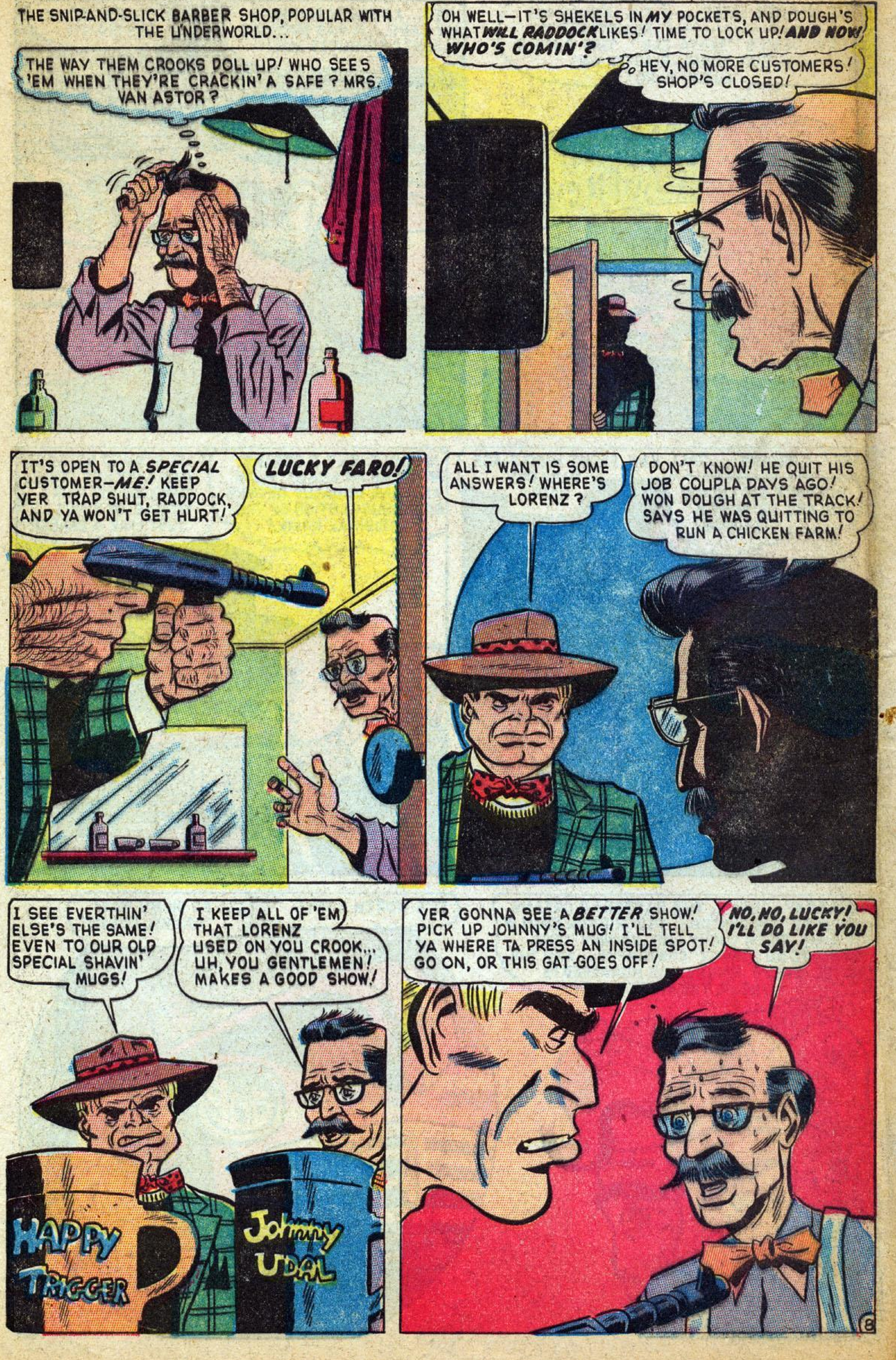

SOMEWHERE IN CHICAGO...
SO LUCKY'S LOCKED UP! AND JOHNNY'S DEAD! BUT WHERE'S THE DOUGH? WHERE'S THAT QUARTER MILLION BUCKS?

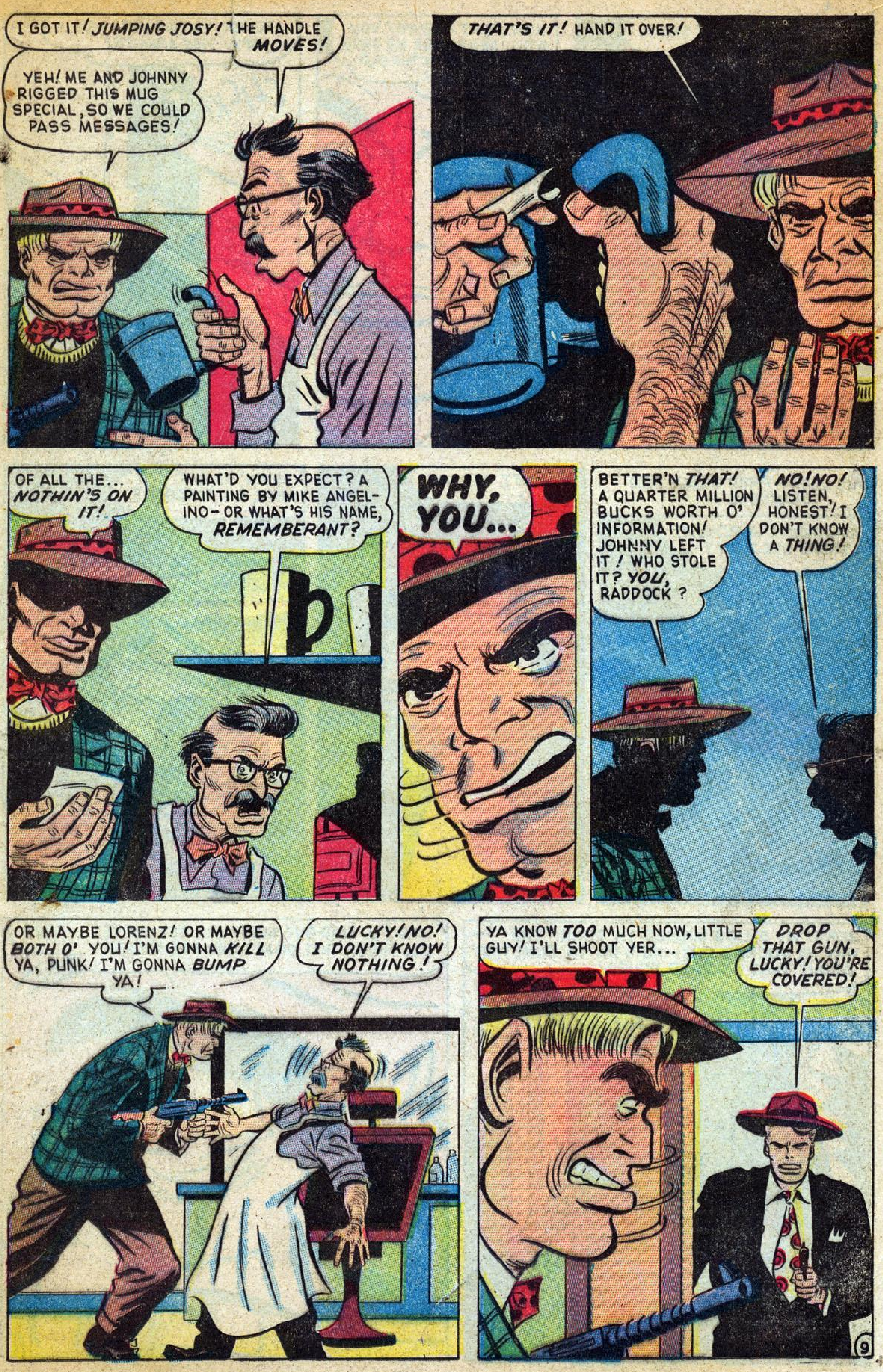

THREE YEARS PASSED, AND ONE EARLY EVENING, IN THE CHICAGO OFFICE OF DETECTIVE DAN ARCHER...
ELLEN! STILL GRINDING AWAY? READ THIS! LUCKY FARO'S ESCAPED FROM PRISON!
LUCKY? YOU'VE ALWAYS SHOWN A BIG INTEREST IN HIM, DAN!

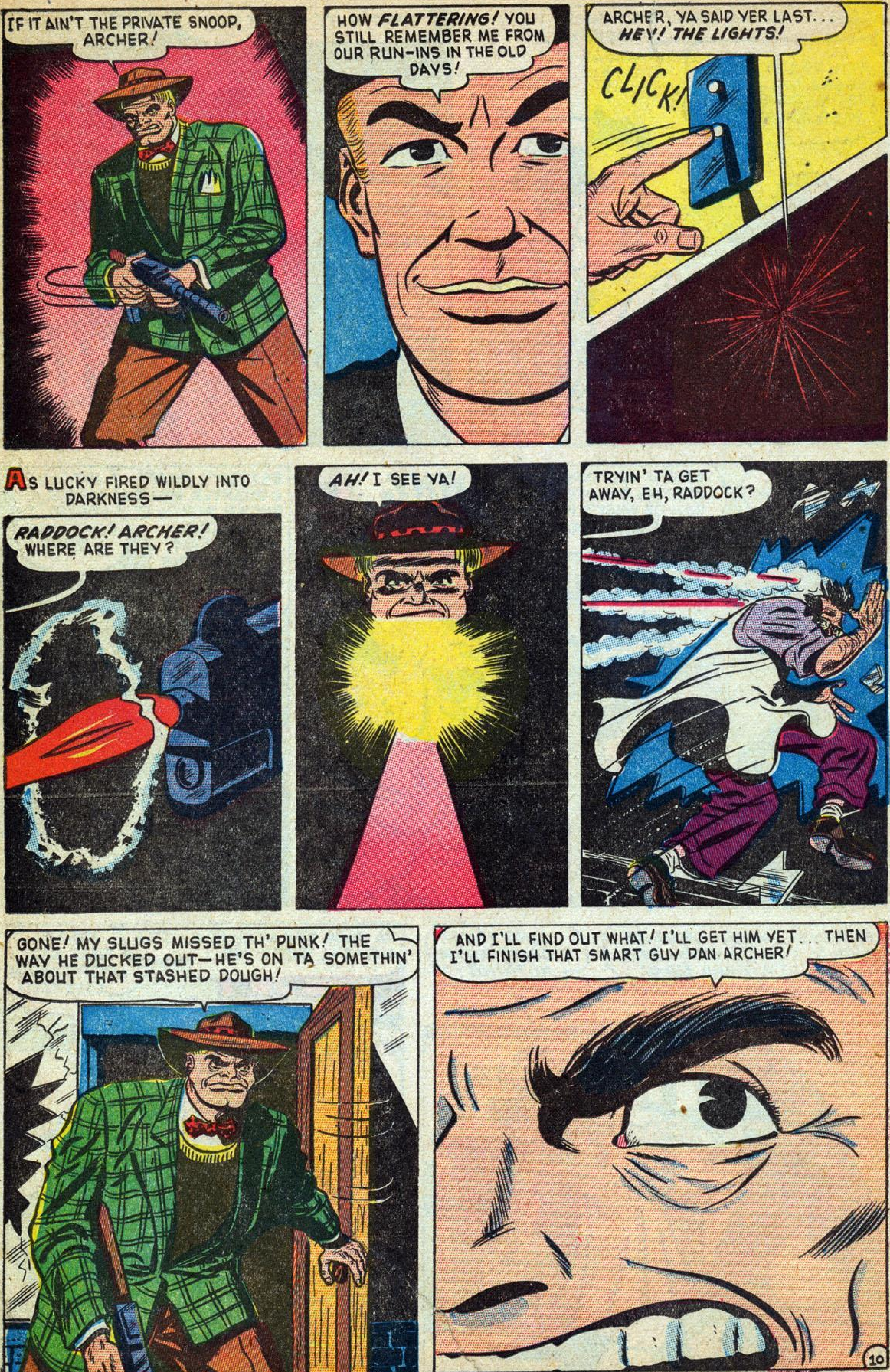

I'VE ALWAYS HAD A FEELING LUCKY WAS TIED IN WITH THE AJAX JOB... AND WITH THE MURDER OF... OH, OH! SMILE PRETTY... WE'RE GETTING A VISITOR!
I WON'T BEAT AROUND THE BUSH! I'M MADGE BAILEY! PROFESSION, CAFE SINGER! I'M THE EX-GIRL FRIEND OF LUCKY FARO!
WELL-WELL! TELL ME MORE!
I'M SCARED! LUCKY'S GOING TO KILL ME! HE THREATENED TO, IF I TIED UP WITH ANOTHER MAN... I DIDN'T BELIEVE HIM! I NEVER THOUGHT HE'D BE BREAKING OUT OF THE PEN, SO...
NOW I GOT A NEW BOY FRIEND... AND LUCKY'LL KILL ME SURE! MR. ARCHER, YOU'RE TOPS IN THIS PRIVATE EYE BUSINESS! I WANT TO HIRE YOU TO PROTECT ME!
I'M VERY INTERESTED, MISS BAILEY!
...IN ANYTHING CONNECTED WITH LUCKY!
LET'S GO! ELLEN, TAKE THE REST OF THE DAY OFF!
IT'S PRACTICALLY NIGHT! (SIGH) AND I THOUGHT HE WAS TAKING ME TO DINNER!
MY CAR'S ACROSS THE STREET! I'LL DRIVE YOU... HOLD IT!
WHAT'S THE MATTER?

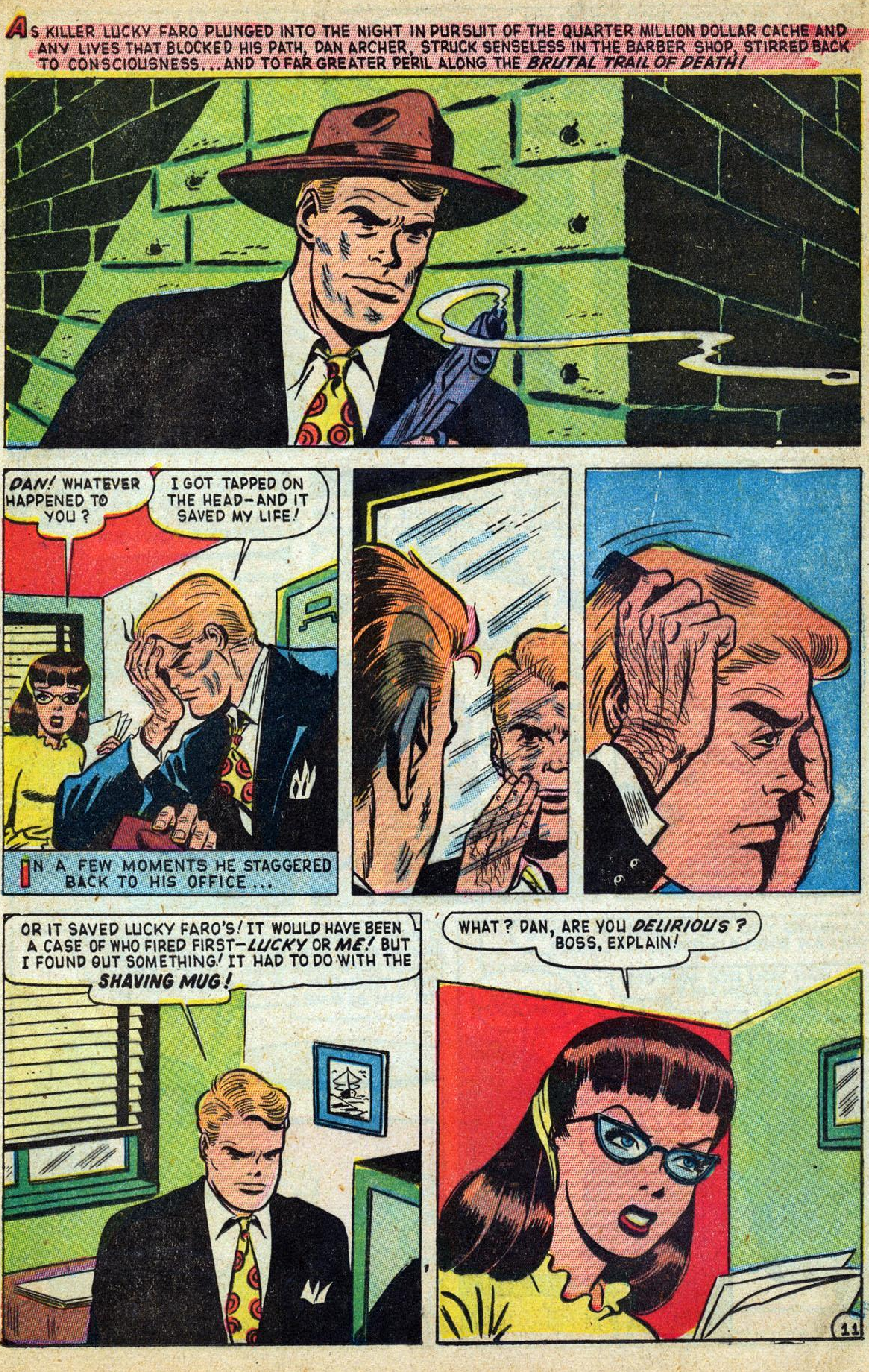

SUDDENLY...
GET DOWN!
HA-HA-HA-HA!
OH! WHAT A NARROW ESCAPE!
AND THERE'S ANOTHER BREAK! THE LICENSE NUMBER!
THAT MUST'VE BEEN LUCKY! HOW'D YOU KNOW TO PULL OUT OF THE WAY?
A SPEEDING CAR IS ALWAYS A WARNING! I'LL JOT DOWN THE LICENSE, AND...
I'LL CHECK WITH THE... MISS BAILEY! SHE'S GONE! MISS BAILEY!
FOR HEAVEN'S SAKES, DAN... WHAT ARE YOU SHOUTING ABOUT?
ELLEN! BE A GOOD GIRL... CHECK CAFÉS! FIND OUT IF ANY OF THEM EMPLOY A SINGER, MADGE BAILEY... I WANT HER ADDRESS... GO ON, DREAM GIRL!
DREAM GIRL? BOSS, YOU BREAK ME DOWN!
AND WHERE ARE YOU GOING, WIZARD OF THE WORLD OF CRIME?
TO CONSULT A FRIEND IN THE MOTOR LICENSE BUREAU... I'LL MEET YOU BACK IN THE OFFICE!

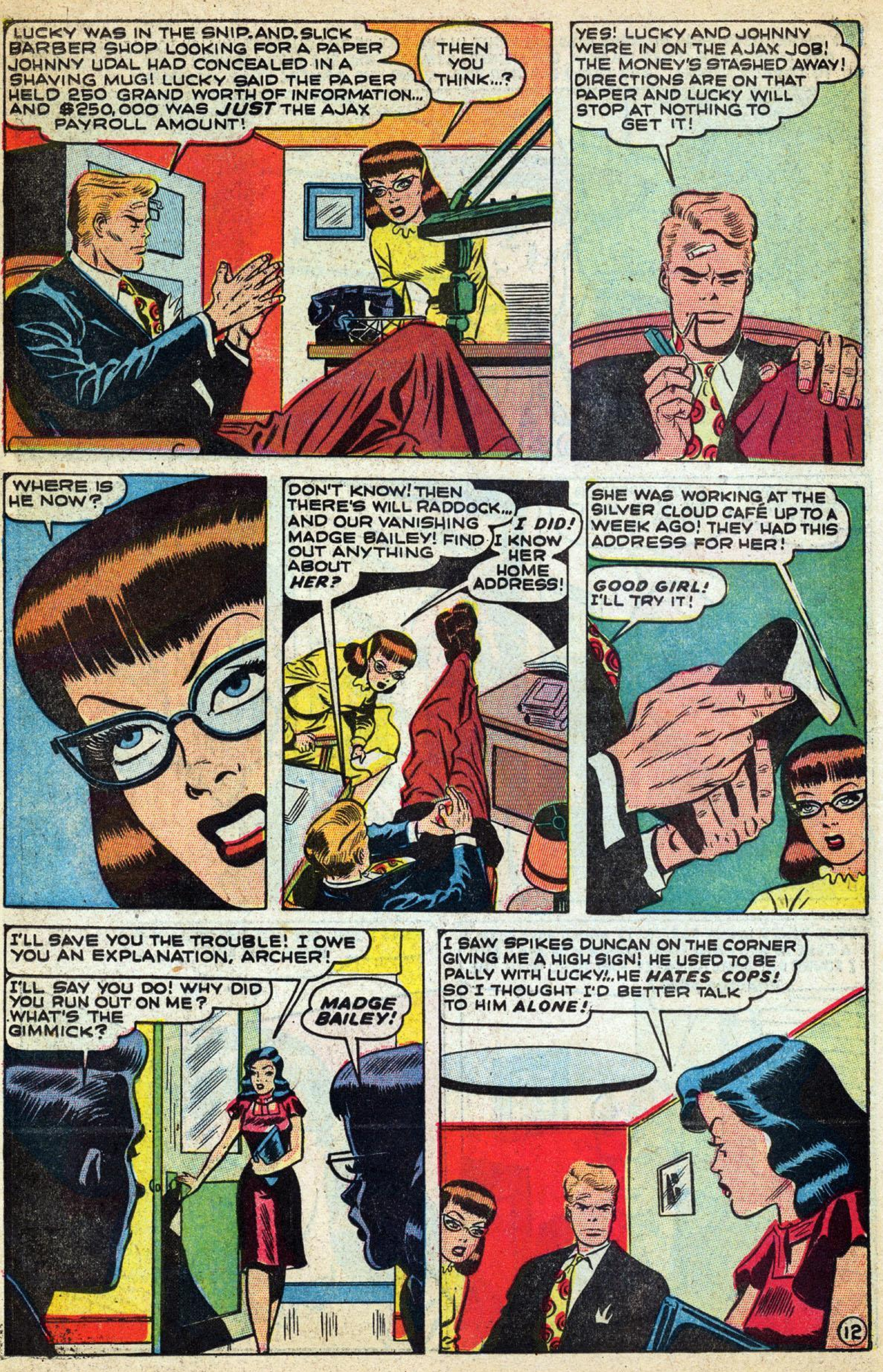

SOME MINUTES LATER ...
THE LICENSE WAS REGISTERED TO HARRY LOGAN'S "RENTA CAR"... THIS SHOULD TELL ME IF THAT TOMMY-BLASTER WAS LUCKY FARO!
HARRY'S RENTA CAR AGENCY
YES... X680251 IS ONE OF MY CARS... IT WAS BROUGHT IN JUST 10 MINUTES AGO!
THAT'S IT! WHO RENTED IT?
OFFICE
HERE! O. OREANS... TALL MAN, ABOUT MIDDLE-AGE, DARK, OILY HAIR!
DOESN'T FIT LUCKY! UNLESS HE SENT A STOOGE!
IN ANY EVENT, O. OREANS MUST BE AN ALIAS! MMM... AN ALIAS USUALLY RETAINS SOME SUGGESTION OF THE ORIGINAL NAME!
HE SEEMED NERVOUS! RAN A POCKET COMB THROUGH HIS HAIR A COUPLE OF TIMES... JUST LIKE A BARBER WOULD!
BARBER! LORENZ, THE BARBER! O. OREANS COULD BE THE SWITCH! DESCRIPTION COULD FIT HIM! BOTH LUCKY AND JOHNNY UDAL USED TO BE LORENZ' COSTUMERS... AND THE HOTEL WHERE JOHNNY WAS MURDERED IS NEAR THE BARBER SHOP!
IT'S WORTH A TRY!
I'LL BE ON MY WAY! THANKS, LOGAN!

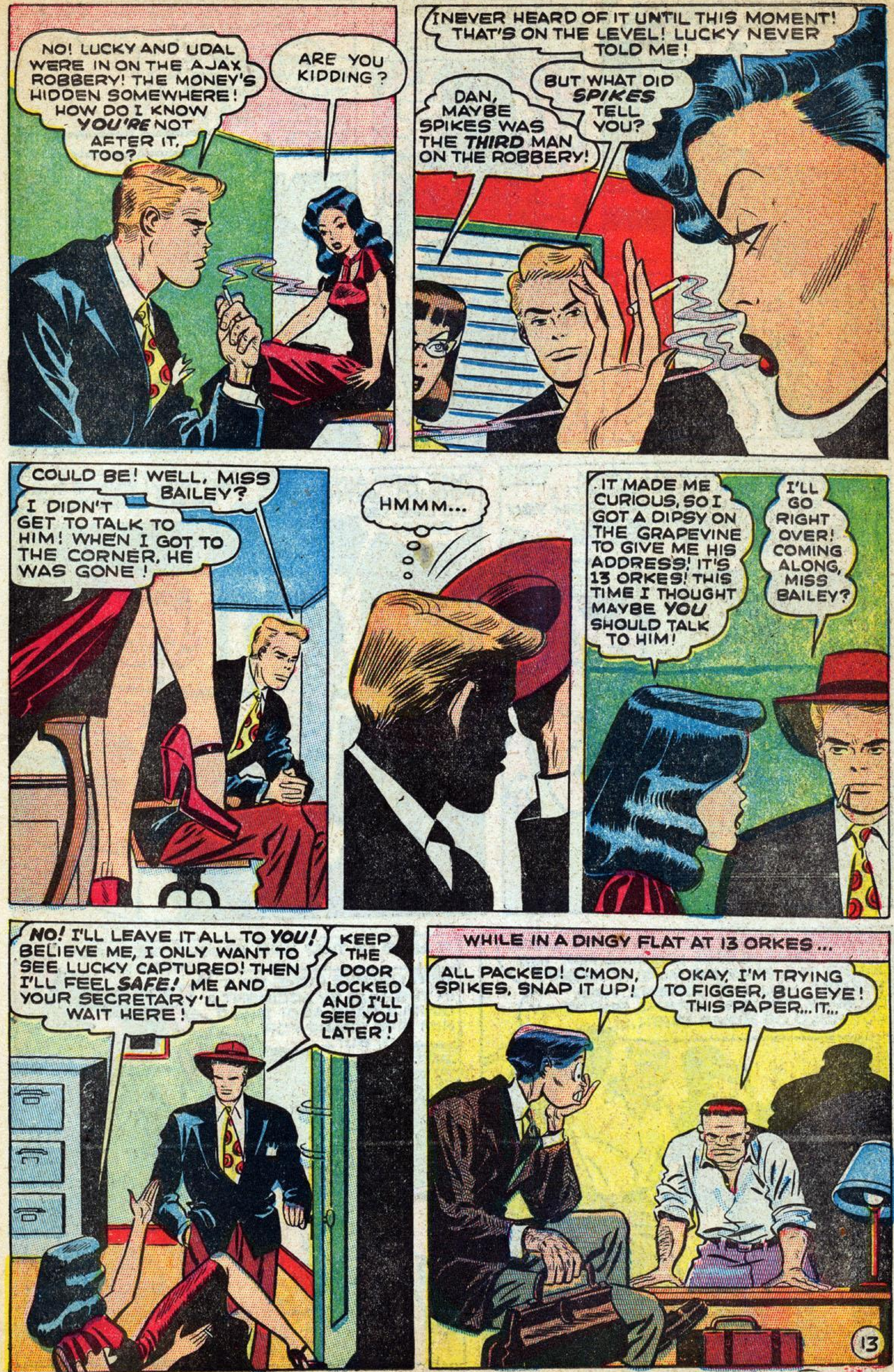

THE SNIP-AND-SLICK BARBER SHOP, POPULAR WITH THE UNDERWORLD...
THE WAY THEM CROOKS DOLL UP! WHO SEES 'EM WHEN THEY'RE CRACKIN' A SAFE? MRS. VAN ASTOR?
OH WELL—IT'S SHEKELS IN *MY* POCKETS, AND DOUGH'S WHAT **WILL RADDOCK** LIKES! TIME TO LOCK UP! ***AND NOW! WHO'S COMIN'?***
HEY, NO MORE CUSTOMERS! SHOP'S CLOSED!
IT'S OPEN TO A *SPECIAL* CUSTOMER—*ME!* KEEP YER TRAP SHUT, RADDOCK, AND YA WON'T GET HURT!
LUCKY FARO!
ALL I WANT IS SOME ANSWERS! WHERE'S LORENZ?
DON'T KNOW! HE QUIT HIS JOB COUPLA DAYS AGO! WON DOUGH AT THE TRACK! SAYS HE WAS QUITTING TO RUN A CHICKEN FARM!
I SEE EVERTHIN' ELSE'S THE SAME! EVEN TO OUR OLD SPECIAL SHAVIN' MUGS!
I KEEP ALL OF 'EM THAT LORENZ USED ON YOU CROOK... UH, YOU GENTLEMEN! MAKES A GOOD SHOW!
HAPPY TRIGGER
Johnny UDAL
YER GONNA SEE A ***BETTER*** SHOW! PICK UP JOHNNY'S MUG! I'LL TELL YA WHERE TA PRESS AN INSIDE SPOT! GO ON, OR THIS GAT GOES OFF!
NO, NO, LUCKY! I'LL DO LIKE YOU SAY!

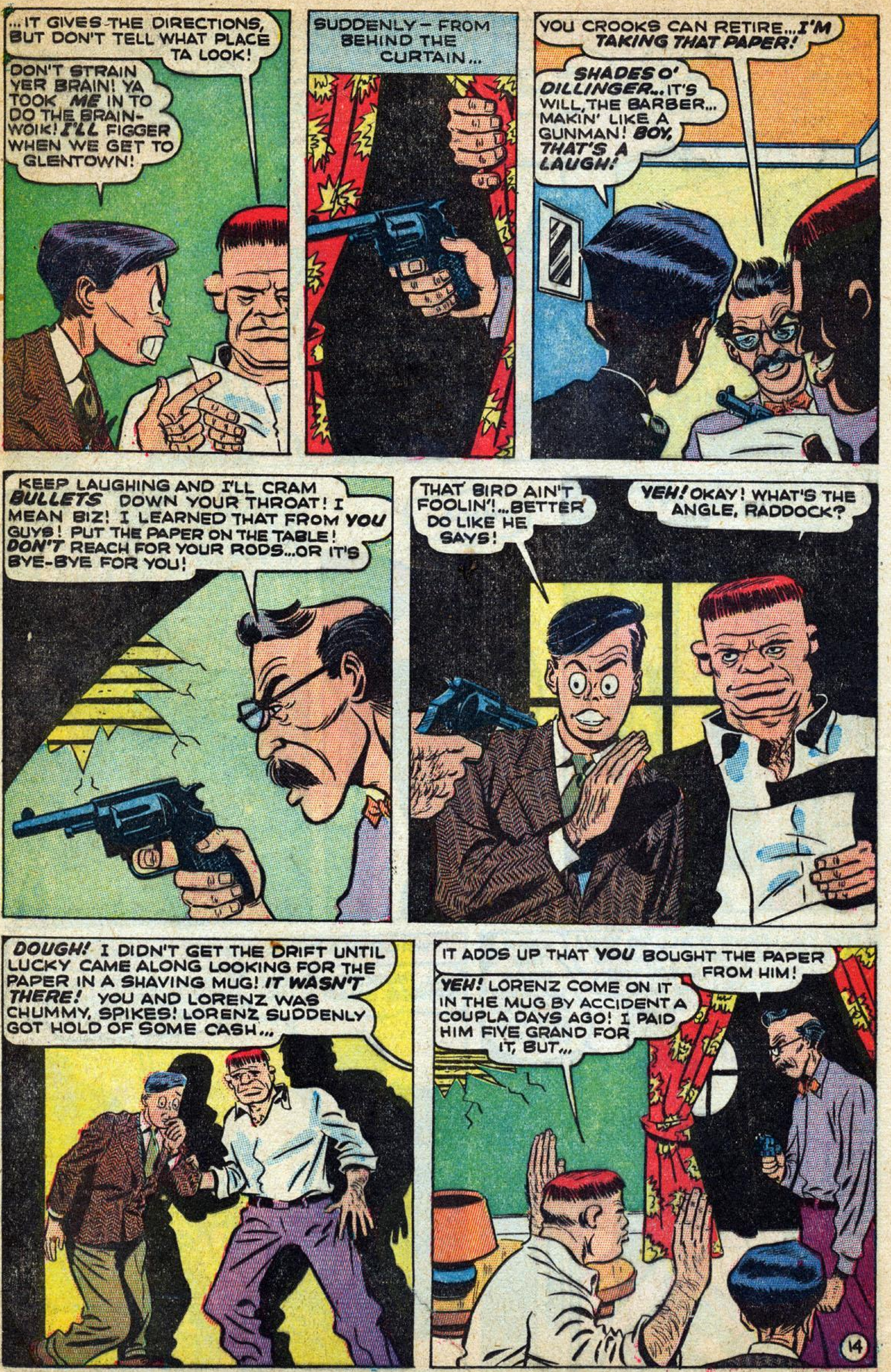

I GOT IT! JUMPING JOSY! THE HANDLE MOVES!
YEH! ME AND JOHNNY RIGGED THIS MUG SPECIAL, SO WE COULD PASS MESSAGES!
THAT'S IT! HAND IT OVER!
OF ALL THE... NOTHIN'S ON IT!
WHAT'D YOU EXPECT? A PAINTING BY MIKE ANGELINO- OR WHAT'S HIS NAME, REMEMBERANT?
WHY, YOU...
BETTER'N THAT! A QUARTER MILLION BUCKS WORTH O' INFORMATION! JOHNNY LEFT IT! WHO STOLE IT? YOU, RADDOCK?
NO! NO! LISTEN, HONEST! I DON'T KNOW A THING!
OR MAYBE LORENZ! OR MAYBE BOTH O' YOU! I'M GONNA KILL YA, PUNK! I'M GONNA BUMP YA!
LUCKY! NO! I DON'T KNOW NOTHING!
YA KNOW TOO MUCH NOW, LITTLE GUY! I'LL SHOOT YER...
DROP THAT GUN, LUCKY! YOU'RE COVERED!

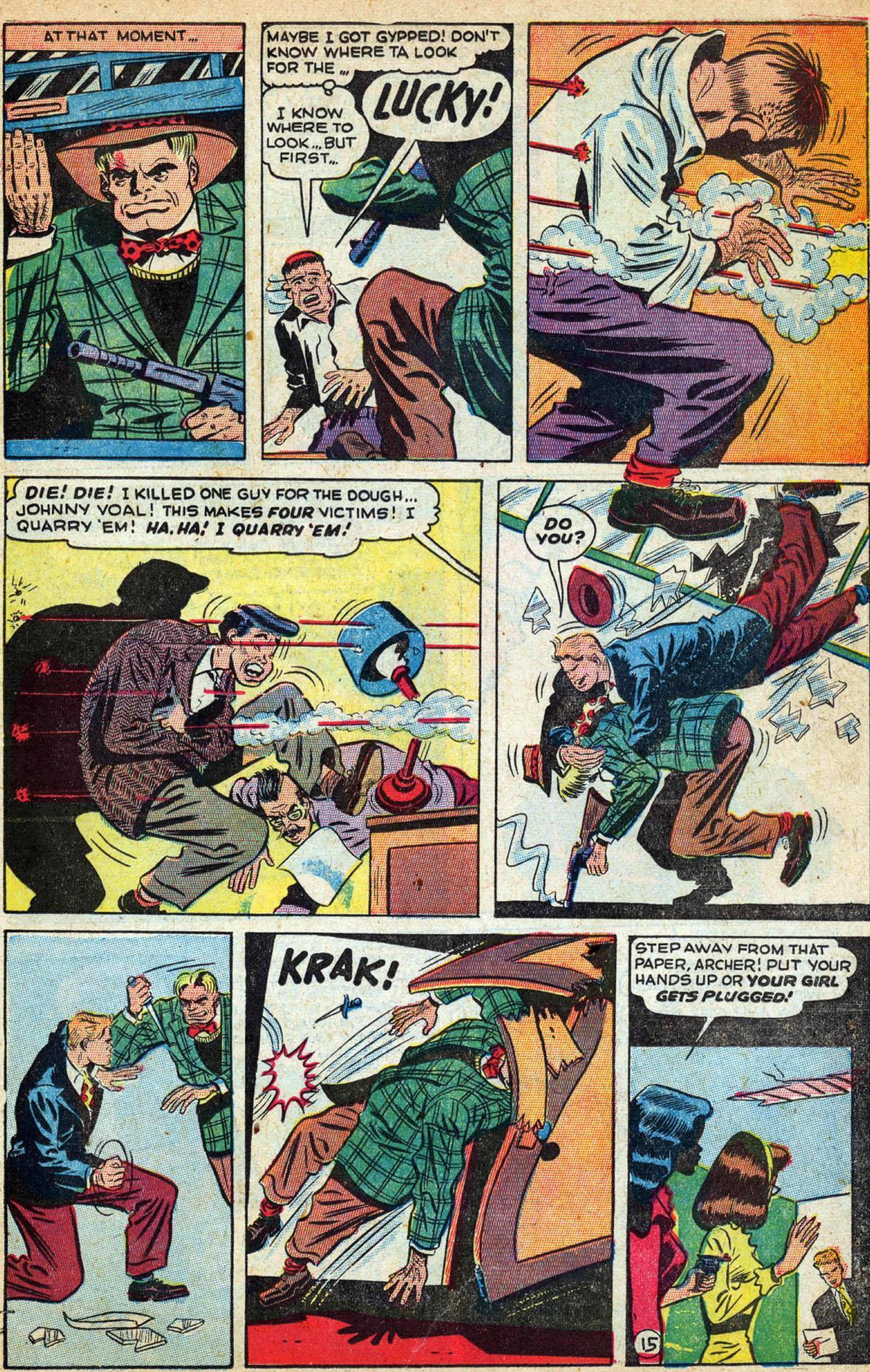

IF IT AIN'T THE PRIVATE SNOOP, ARCHER!
HOW *FLATTERING!* YOU STILL REMEMBER ME FROM OUR RUN-INS IN THE OLD DAYS!
ARCHER, YA SAID YER LAST... *HEY! THE LIGHTS!*
CLICK!
AS LUCKY FIRED WILDLY INTO DARKNESS—
RADDOCK! ARCHER! WHERE ARE THEY?
AH! I SEE YA!
TRYIN' TA GET AWAY, EH, RADDOCK?
GONE! MY SLUGS MISSED TH' PUNK! THE WAY HE DUCKED OUT—HE'S ON TA SOMETHIN' ABOUT THAT STASHED DOUGH!
AND I'LL FIND OUT WHAT! I'LL GET HIM YET... THEN I'LL FINISH THAT SMART GUY DAN ARCHER!

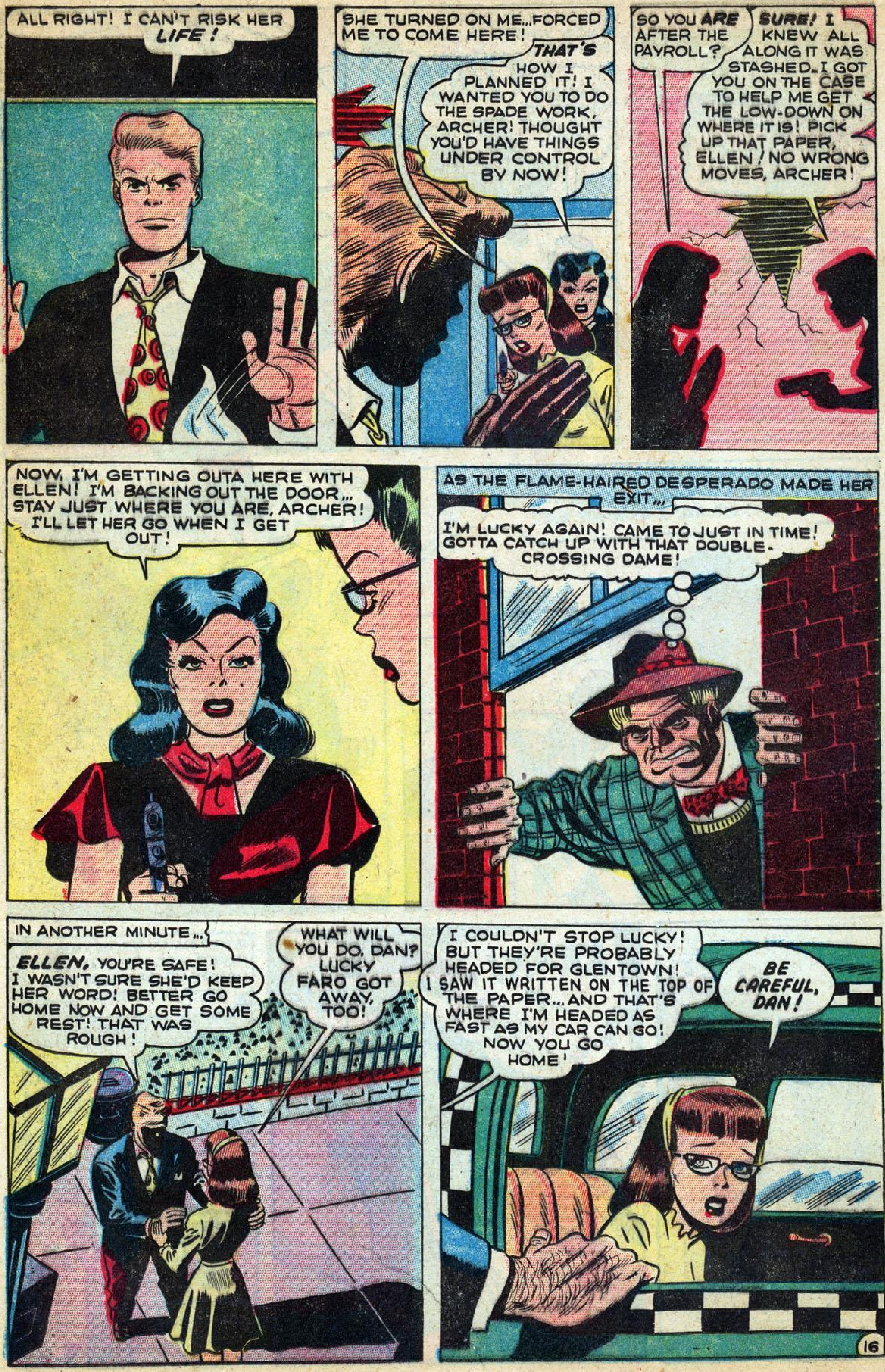

AS KILLER LUCKY FARO PLUNGED INTO THE NIGHT IN PURSUIT OF THE QUARTER MILLION DOLLAR CACHE AND ANY LIVES THAT BLOCKED HIS PATH, DAN ARCHER, STRUCK SENSELESS IN THE BARBER SHOP, STIRRED BACK TO CONSCIOUSNESS... AND TO FAR GREATER PERIL ALONG THE *BRUTAL TRAIL OF DEATH!*
DAN! WHATEVER HAPPENED TO YOU?
I GOT TAPPED ON THE HEAD—AND IT SAVED MY LIFE!
IN A FEW MOMENTS HE STAGGERED BACK TO HIS OFFICE...
OR IT SAVED LUCKY FARO'S! IT WOULD HAVE BEEN A CASE OF WHO FIRED FIRST—*LUCKY* OR *ME!* BUT I FOUND OUT SOMETHING! IT HAD TO DO WITH THE *SHAVING MUG!*
WHAT? DAN, ARE YOU *DELIRIOUS?* BOSS, EXPLAIN!

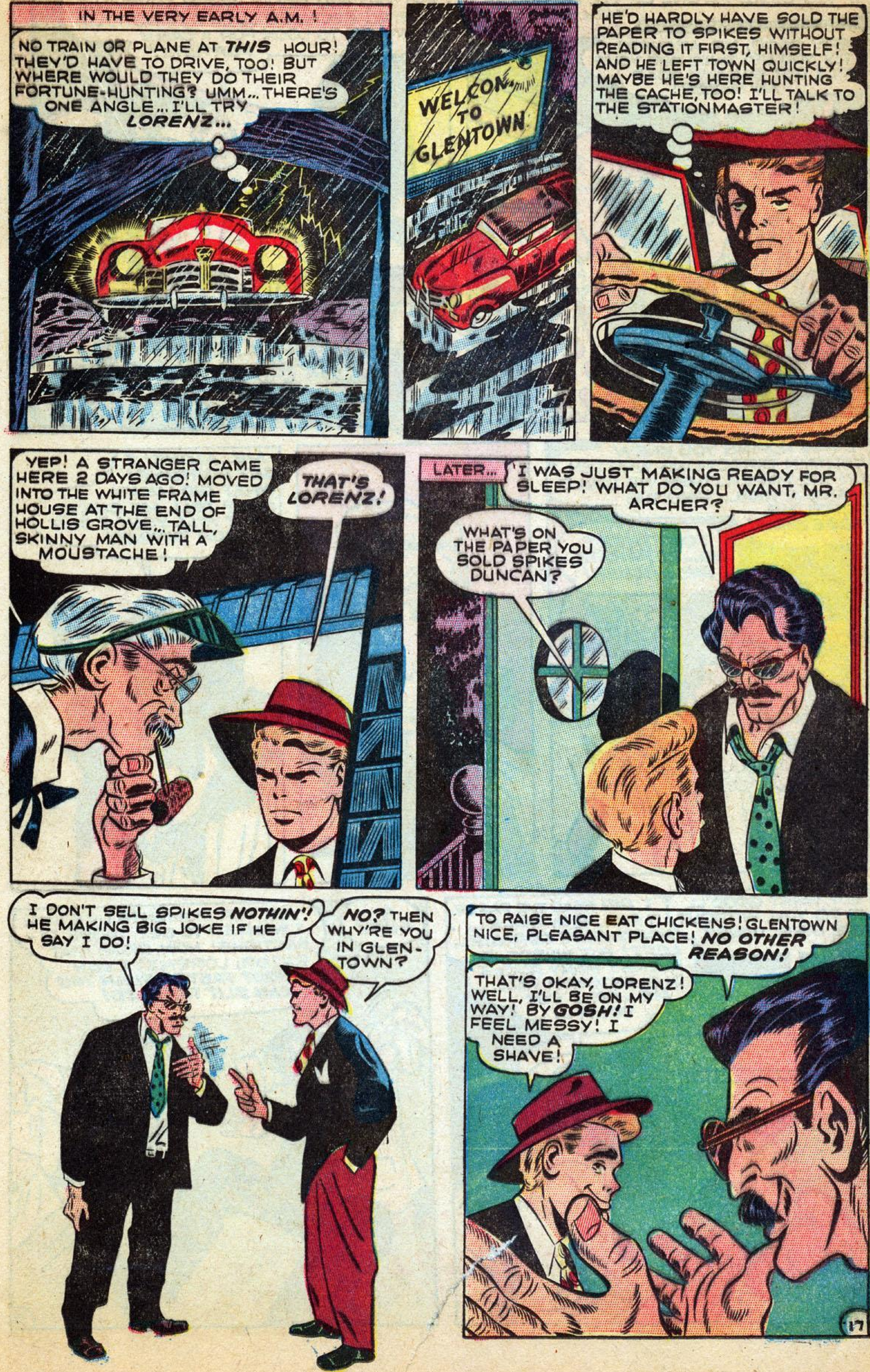

LUCKY WAS IN THE SNIP. AND. SLICK BARBER SHOP LOOKING FOR A PAPER JOHNNY UDAL HAD CONCEALED IN A SHAVING MUG! LUCKY SAID THE PAPER HELD 250 GRAND WORTH OF INFORMATION... AND $250,000 WAS JUST THE AJAX PAYROLL AMOUNT!
THEN YOU THINK...?
YES! LUCKY AND JOHNNY WERE IN ON THE AJAX JOB! THE MONEY'S STASHED AWAY! DIRECTIONS ARE ON THAT PAPER AND LUCKY WILL STOP AT NOTHING TO GET IT!
WHERE IS HE NOW?
DON'T KNOW! THEN THERE'S WILL RADDOCK... AND OUR VANISHING MADGE BAILEY! FIND OUT ANYTHING ABOUT HER?
I DID! I KNOW HER HOME ADDRESS!
SHE WAS WORKING AT THE SILVER CLOUD CAFÉ UP TO A WEEK AGO! THEY HAD THIS ADDRESS FOR HER!
GOOD GIRL! I'LL TRY IT!
I'LL SAVE YOU THE TROUBLE! I OWE YOU AN EXPLANATION, ARCHER!
I'LL SAY YOU DO! WHY DID YOU RUN OUT ON ME? WHAT'S THE GIMMICK?
MADGE BAILEY!
I SAW SPIKES DUNCAN ON THE CORNER GIVING ME A HIGH SIGN! HE USED TO BE PALLY WITH LUCKY!.. HE HATES COPS! SO I THOUGHT I'D BETTER TALK TO HIM ALONE!

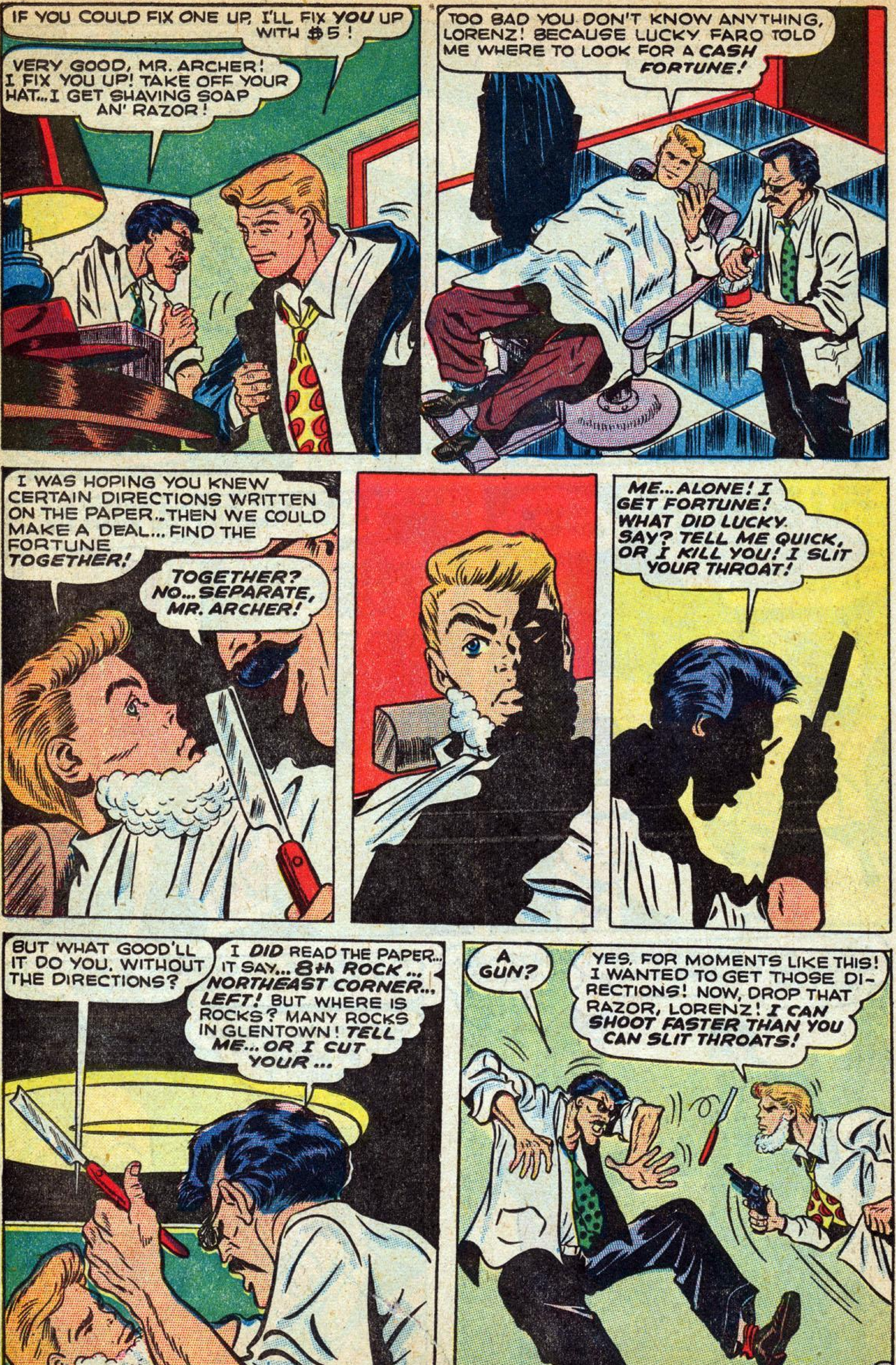

NO! LUCKY AND UDAL WERE IN ON THE AJAX ROBBERY! THE MONEY'S HIDDEN SOMEWHERE! HOW DO I KNOW *YOU'RE* NOT AFTER IT, TOO?
ARE YOU KIDDING?
I NEVER HEARD OF IT UNTIL THIS MOMENT! THAT'S ON THE LEVEL! LUCKY NEVER TOLD ME!
BUT WHAT DID *SPIKES* TELL YOU?
DAN, MAYBE SPIKES WAS THE *THIRD* MAN ON THE ROBBERY!
COULD BE! WELL, MISS BAILEY?
I DIDN'T GET TO TALK TO HIM! WHEN I GOT TO THE CORNER, HE WAS GONE!
HMMM...
IT MADE ME CURIOUS, SO I GOT A DIPSY ON THE GRAPEVINE TO GIVE ME HIS ADDRESS! IT'S 13 ORKES! THIS TIME I THOUGHT MAYBE *YOU* SHOULD TALK TO HIM!
I'LL GO RIGHT OVER! COMING ALONG, MISS BAILEY?
NO! I'LL LEAVE IT ALL TO *YOU!* BELIEVE ME, I ONLY WANT TO SEE LUCKY CAPTURED! THEN I'LL FEEL *SAFE!* ME AND YOUR SECRETARY'LL WAIT HERE!
KEEP THE DOOR LOCKED AND I'LL SEE YOU LATER!
WHILE IN A DINGY FLAT AT 13 ORKES...
ALL PACKED! C'MON, SPIKES, SNAP IT UP!
OKAY, I'M TRYING TO FIGGER, BUGEYE! THIS PAPER... IT...

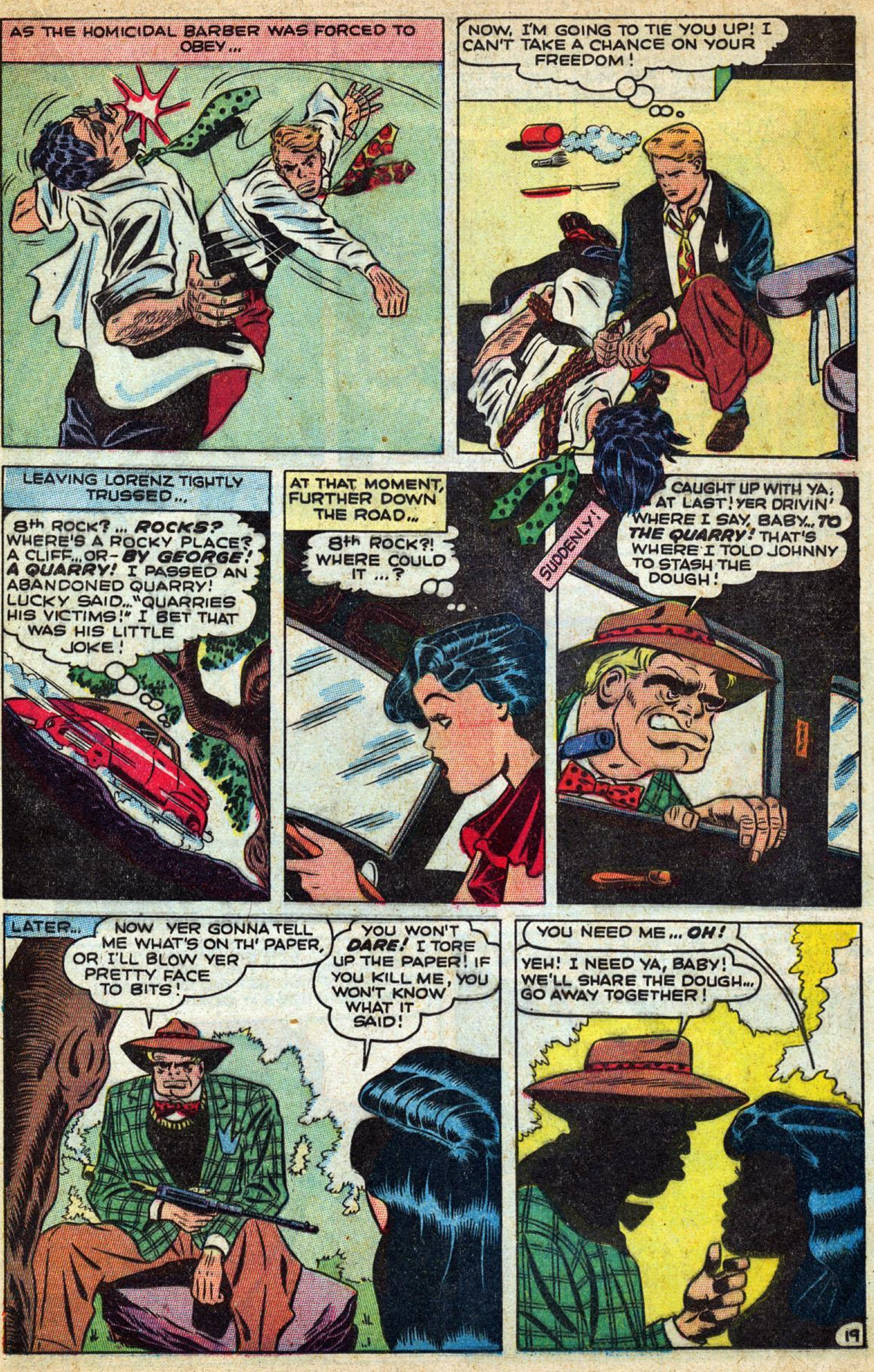

...IT GIVES THE DIRECTIONS, BUT DON'T TELL WHAT PLACE TA LOOK!
DON'T STRAIN YER BRAIN! YA TOOK *ME* IN TO DO THE BRAIN-WOIK! *I'LL* FIGGER WHEN WE GET TO GLENTOWN!
SUDDENLY – FROM BEHIND THE CURTAIN...
YOU CROOKS CAN RETIRE...*I'M TAKING THAT PAPER!*
SHADES O' DILLINGER... IT'S WILL, THE BARBER... MAKIN' LIKE A GUNMAN! *BOY, THAT'S A LAUGH!*
KEEP LAUGHING AND I'LL CRAM *BULLETS* DOWN YOUR THROAT! I MEAN BIZ! I LEARNED THAT FROM *YOU* GUYS! PUT THE PAPER ON THE TABLE! *DON'T* REACH FOR YOUR RODS...OR IT'S BYE-BYE FOR YOU!
THAT BIRD AIN'T FOOLIN'!...BETTER DO LIKE HE SAYS!
YEH! OKAY! WHAT'S THE ANGLE, RADDOCK?
DOUGH! I DIDN'T GET THE DRIFT UNTIL LUCKY CAME ALONG LOOKING FOR THE PAPER IN A SHAVING MUG! *IT WASN'T THERE!* YOU AND LORENZ WAS CHUMMY, SPIKES! LORENZ SUDDENLY GOT HOLD OF SOME CASH...
IT ADDS UP THAT *YOU* BOUGHT THE PAPER FROM HIM!
YEH! LORENZ COME ON IT IN THE MUG BY ACCIDENT A COUPLA DAYS AGO! I PAID HIM FIVE GRAND FOR IT, BUT...

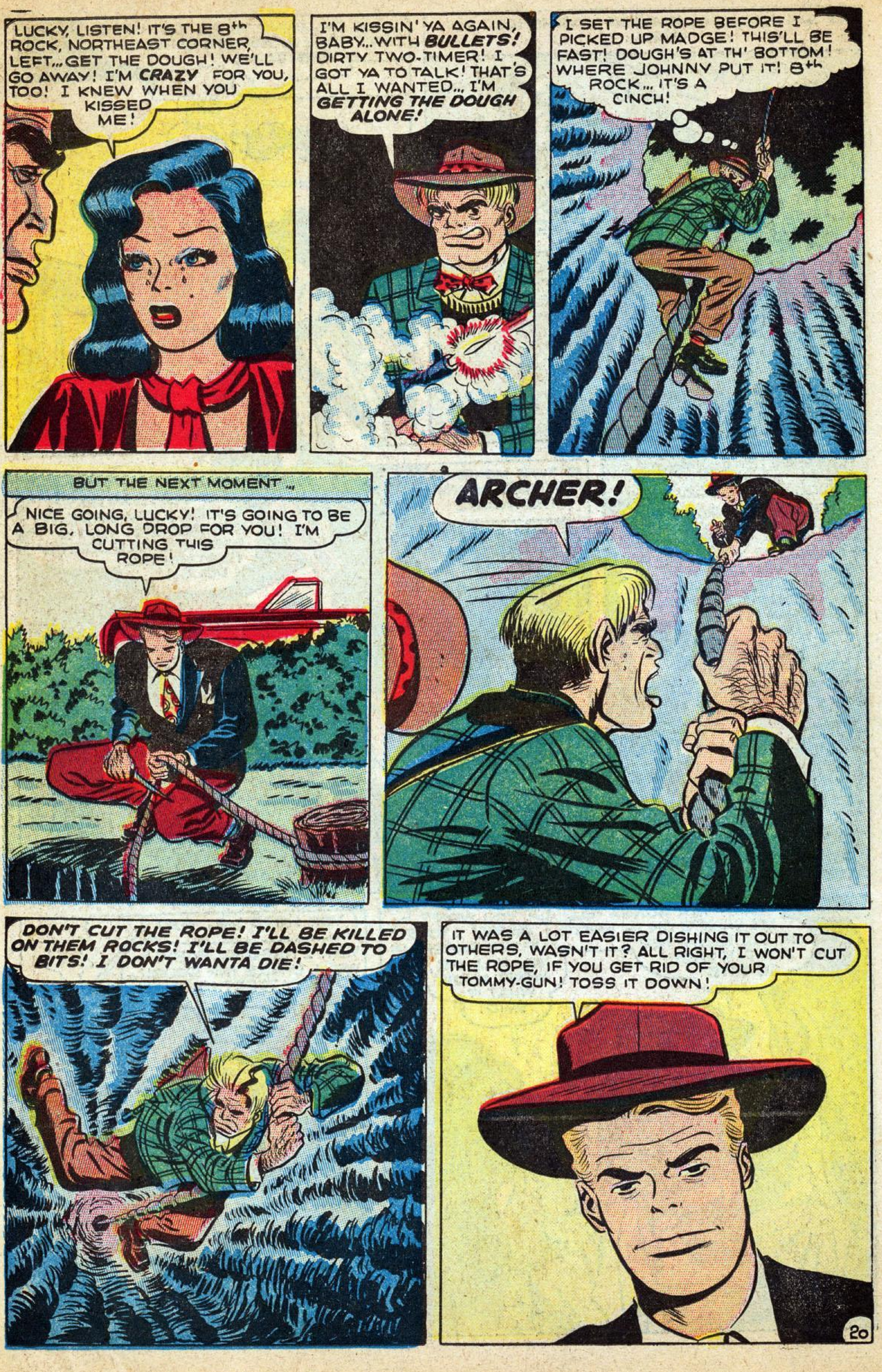

AT THAT MOMENT...
MAYBE I GOT GYPPED! DON'T KNOW WHERE TA LOOK FOR THE ...
LUCKY!
I KNOW WHERE TO LOOK... BUT FIRST...
DIE! DIE! I KILLED ONE GUY FOR THE DOUGH... JOHNNY VOAL! THIS MAKES FOUR VICTIMS! I QUARRY 'EM! HA, HA! I QUARRY 'EM!
DO YOU?
KRAK!
STEP AWAY FROM THAT PAPER, ARCHER! PUT YOUR HANDS UP OR YOUR GIRL GETS PLUGGED!

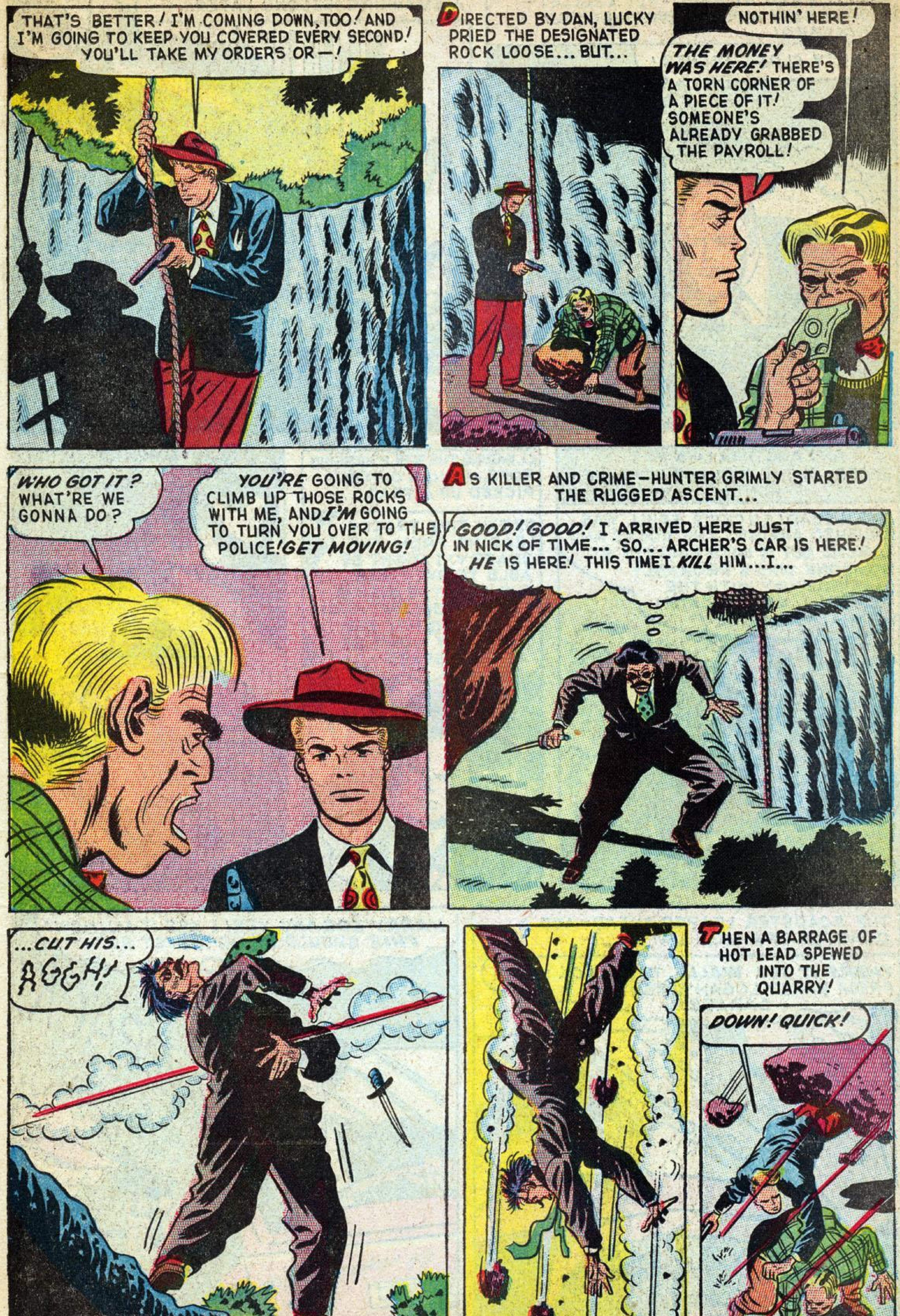

ALL RIGHT! I CAN'T RISK HER *LIFE*!
SHE TURNED ON ME...FORCED ME TO COME HERE!
THAT'S HOW I PLANNED IT! I WANTED YOU TO DO THE SPADE WORK, ARCHER! THOUGHT YOU'D HAVE THINGS UNDER CONTROL BY NOW!
SO YOU ***ARE*** AFTER THE PAYROLL?
SURE! I KNEW ALL ALONG IT WAS STASHED. I GOT YOU ON THE CASE TO HELP ME GET THE LOW-DOWN ON WHERE IT IS! PICK UP THAT PAPER, ELLEN! NO WRONG MOVES, ARCHER!
NOW, I'M GETTING OUTA HERE WITH ELLEN! I'M BACKING OUT THE DOOR... STAY JUST WHERE YOU ARE, ARCHER! I'LL LET HER GO WHEN I GET OUT!
AS THE FLAME-HAIRED DESPERADO MADE HER EXIT...
I'M LUCKY AGAIN! CAME TO JUST IN TIME! GOTTA CATCH UP WITH THAT DOUBLE-CROSSING DAME!
IN ANOTHER MINUTE...
ELLEN, YOU'RE SAFE! I WASN'T SURE SHE'D KEEP HER WORD! BETTER GO HOME NOW AND GET SOME REST! THAT WAS ROUGH!
WHAT WILL YOU DO, DAN? LUCKY FARO GOT AWAY, TOO!
I COULDN'T STOP LUCKY! BUT THEY'RE PROBABLY HEADED FOR GLENTOWN! I SAW IT WRITTEN ON THE TOP OF THE PAPER... AND THAT'S WHERE I'M HEADED AS FAST AS MY CAR CAN GO! NOW YOU GO HOME!
BE CAREFUL, DAN!
16

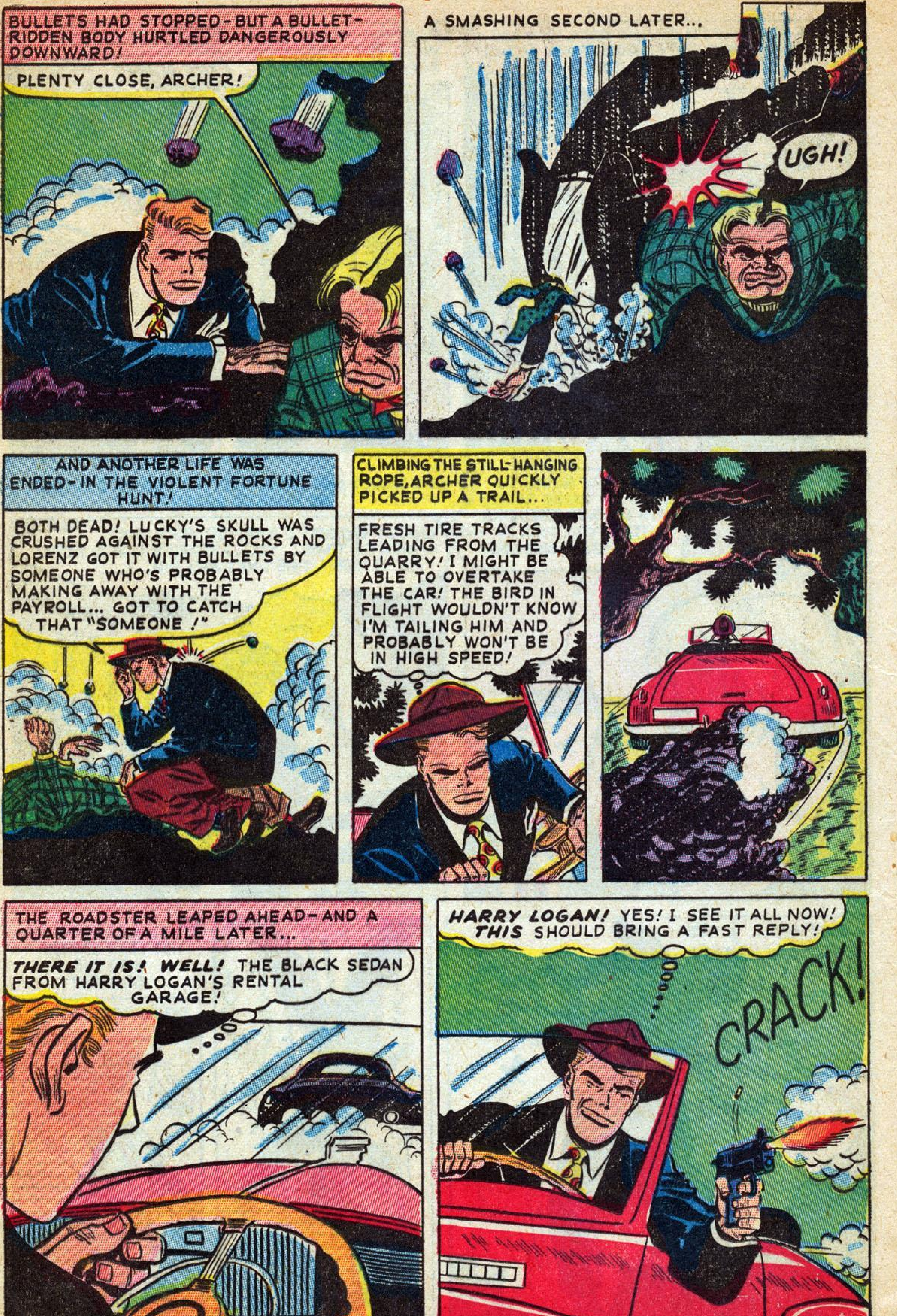

IN THE VERY EARLY A.M.!
NO TRAIN OR PLANE AT *THIS* HOUR! THEY'D HAVE TO DRIVE, TOO! BUT WHERE WOULD THEY DO THEIR FORTUNE-HUNTING? UMM... THERE'S ONE ANGLE... I'LL TRY *LORENZ*...
WELCOME TO GLENTOWN
HE'D HARDLY HAVE SOLD THE PAPER TO SPIKES WITHOUT READING IT FIRST, HIMSELF! AND HE LEFT TOWN QUICKLY! MAYBE HE'S HERE HUNTING THE CACHE, TOO! I'LL TALK TO THE STATIONMASTER!
YEP! A STRANGER CAME HERE 2 DAYS AGO! MOVED INTO THE WHITE FRAME HOUSE AT THE END OF HOLLIS GROVE... TALL, SKINNY MAN WITH A MOUSTACHE!
THAT'S LORENZ!
LATER...
I WAS JUST MAKING READY FOR SLEEP! WHAT DO YOU WANT, MR. ARCHER?
WHAT'S ON THE PAPER YOU SOLD SPIKES DUNCAN?
I DON'T SELL SPIKES *NOTHIN'!* HE MAKING BIG JOKE IF HE SAY I DO!
NO? THEN WHY'RE YOU IN GLENTOWN?
TO RAISE NICE EAT CHICKENS! GLENTOWN NICE, PLEASANT PLACE! *NO OTHER REASON!*
THAT'S OKAY, LORENZ! WELL, I'LL BE ON MY WAY! BY *GOSH!* I FEEL MESSY! I NEED A SHAVE!

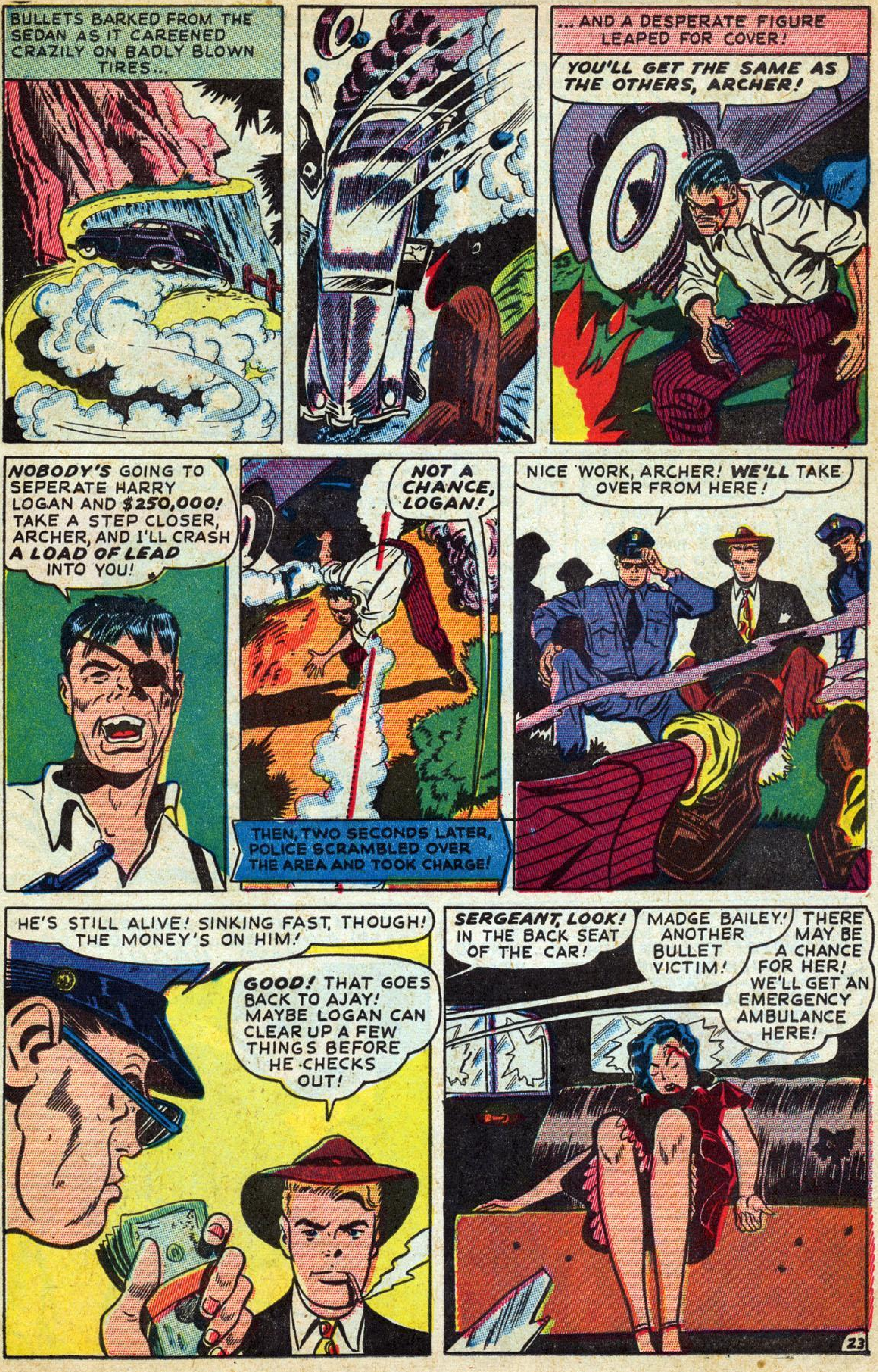

IF YOU COULD FIX ONE UP, I'LL FIX *YOU* UP WITH $5!
VERY GOOD, MR. ARCHER! I FIX YOU UP! TAKE OFF YOUR HAT... I GET SHAVING SOAP AN' RAZOR!
TOO BAD YOU DON'T KNOW ANYTHING, LORENZ! BECAUSE LUCKY FARO TOLD ME WHERE TO LOOK FOR A *CASH FORTUNE!*
I WAS HOPING YOU KNEW CERTAIN DIRECTIONS WRITTEN ON THE PAPER.. THEN WE COULD MAKE A DEAL... FIND THE FORTUNE *TOGETHER!*
TOGETHER? NO... SEPARATE, MR. ARCHER!
ME... ALONE! I GET FORTUNE! WHAT DID LUCKY SAY? TELL ME QUICK, OR I KILL YOU! I SLIT YOUR THROAT!
BUT WHAT GOOD'LL IT DO YOU, WITHOUT THE DIRECTIONS?
I *DID* READ THE PAPER... IT SAY... *8th ROCK ... NORTHEAST CORNER... LEFT!* BUT WHERE IS ROCKS? MANY ROCKS IN GLENTOWN! *TELL ME... OR I CUT YOUR ...*
A GUN?
YES, FOR MOMENTS LIKE THIS! I WANTED TO GET THOSE DIRECTIONS! NOW, DROP THAT RAZOR, LORENZ! *I CAN SHOOT FASTER THAN YOU CAN SLIT THROATS!*

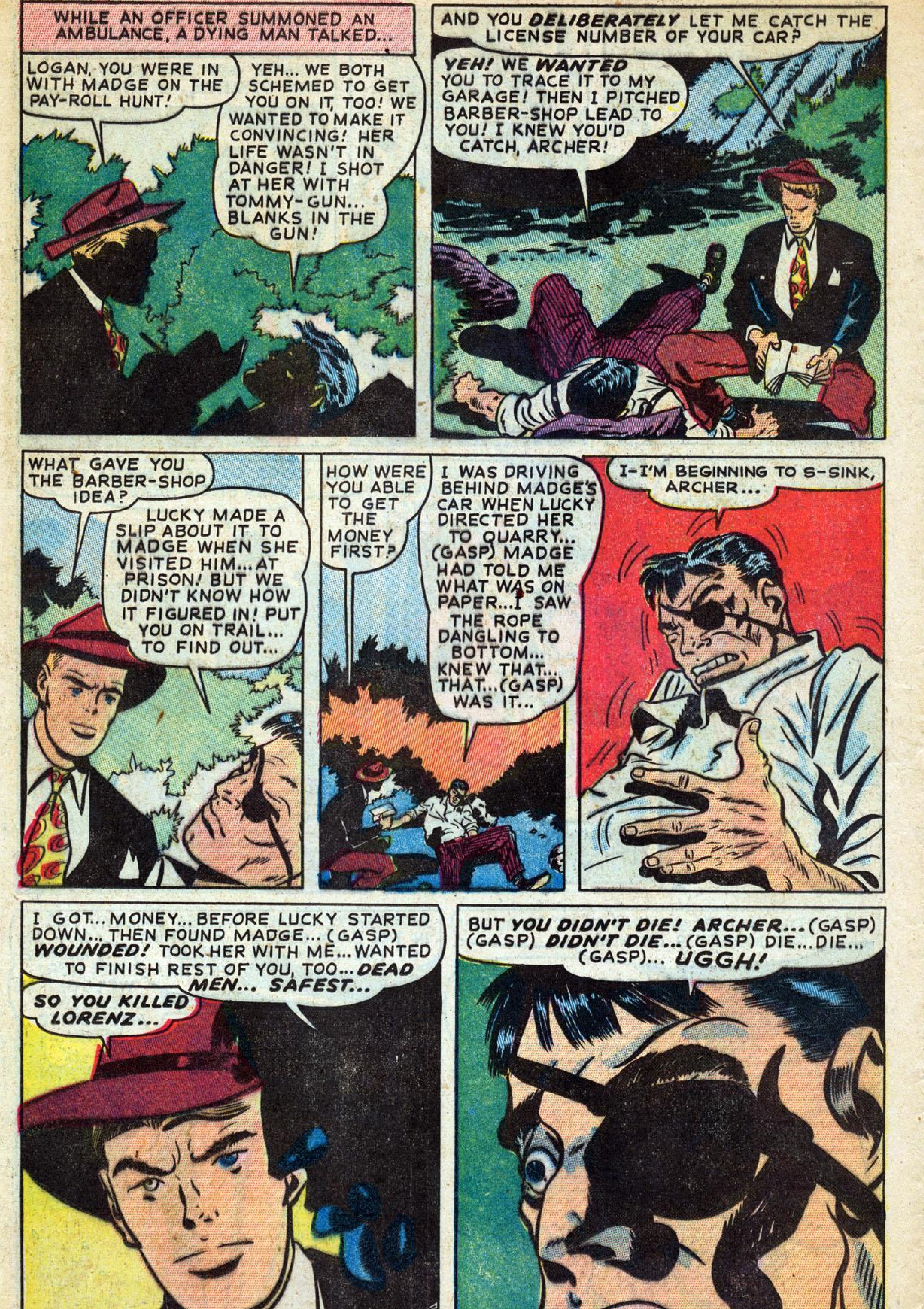

AS THE HOMICIDAL BARBER WAS FORCED TO OBEY...
NOW, I'M GOING TO TIE YOU UP! I CAN'T TAKE A CHANCE ON YOUR FREEDOM!
LEAVING LORENZ TIGHTLY TRUSSED...
8th ROCK?... ROCKS? WHERE'S A ROCKY PLACE? A CLIFF...OR- BY GEORGE! A QUARRY! I PASSED AN ABANDONED QUARRY! LUCKY SAID..."QUARRIES HIS VICTIMS!" I BET THAT WAS HIS LITTLE JOKE!
AT THAT MOMENT, FURTHER DOWN THE ROAD...
8th ROCK?! WHERE COULD IT ...?
SUDDENLY!
CAUGHT UP WITH YA, AT LAST! YER DRIVIN' WHERE I SAY, BABY... TO THE QUARRY! THAT'S WHERE I TOLD JOHNNY TO STASH THE DOUGH!
LATER...
NOW YER GONNA TELL ME WHAT'S ON TH' PAPER, OR I'LL BLOW YER PRETTY FACE TO BITS!
YOU WON'T DARE! I TORE UP THE PAPER! IF YOU KILL ME, YOU WON'T KNOW WHAT IT SAID!
YOU NEED ME... OH!
YEH! I NEED YA, BABY! WE'LL SHARE THE DOUGH... GO AWAY TOGETHER!

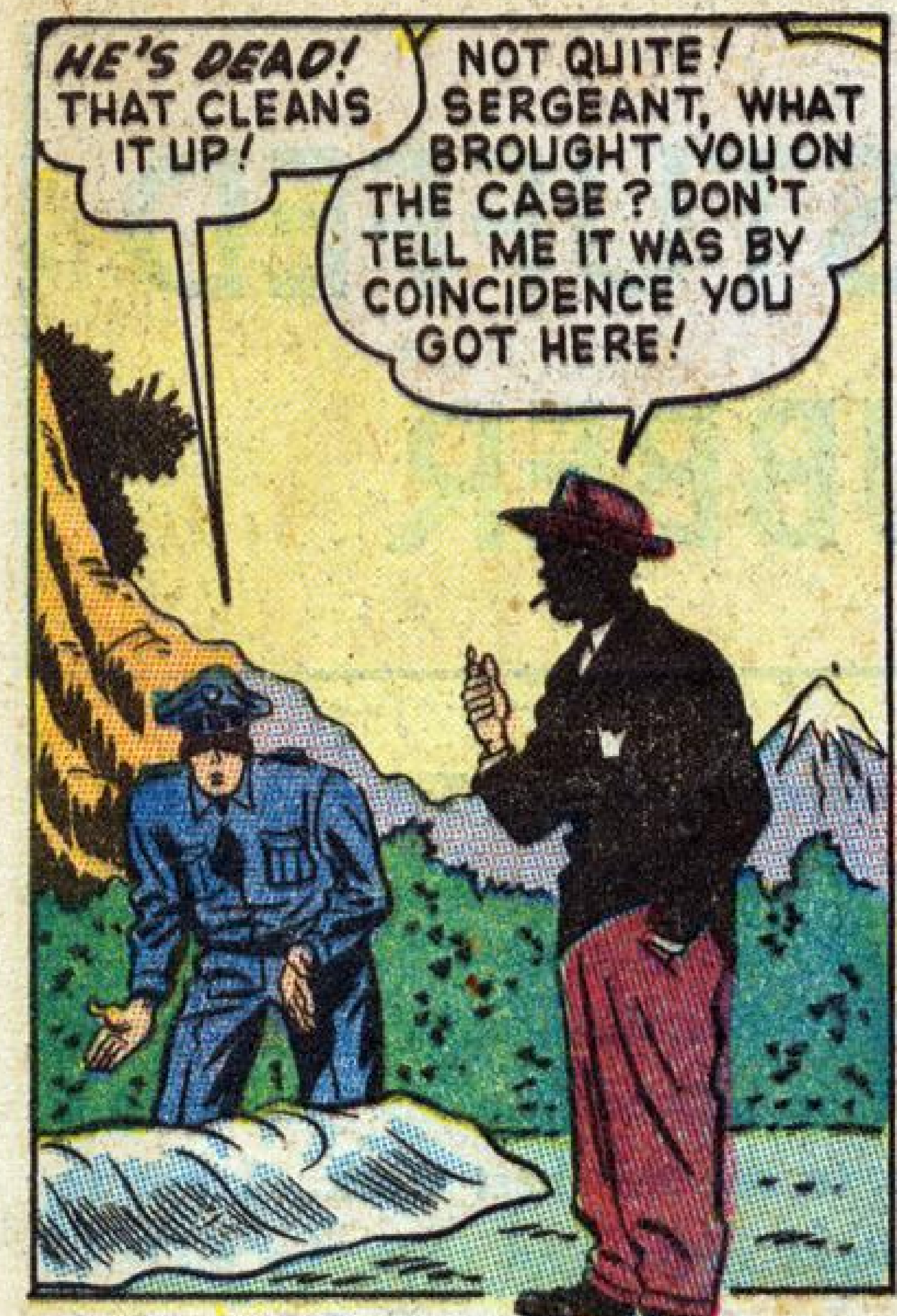

LUCKY, LISTEN! IT'S THE 8th ROCK, NORTHEAST CORNER, LEFT... GET THE DOUGH! WE'LL GO AWAY! I'M **CRAZY** FOR YOU, TOO! I KNEW WHEN YOU KISSED ME!
I'M KISSIN' YA AGAIN, BABY... WITH **BULLETS!** DIRTY TWO-TIMER! I GOT YA TO TALK! THAT'S ALL I WANTED... I'M **GETTING THE DOUGH ALONE!**
I SET THE ROPE BEFORE I PICKED UP MADGE! THIS'LL BE FAST! DOUGH'S AT TH' BOTTOM! WHERE JOHNNY PUT IT! 8th ROCK... IT'S A CINCH!
BUT THE NEXT MOMENT...
NICE GOING, LUCKY! IT'S GOING TO BE A BIG, LONG DROP FOR YOU! I'M CUTTING THIS ROPE!
ARCHER!
DON'T CUT THE ROPE! I'LL BE KILLED ON THEM ROCKS! I'LL BE DASHED TO BITS! I DON'T WANTA DIE!
IT WAS A LOT EASIER DISHING IT OUT TO OTHERS, WASN'T IT? ALL RIGHT, I WON'T CUT THE ROPE, IF YOU GET RID OF YOUR TOMMY-GUN! TOSS IT DOWN!

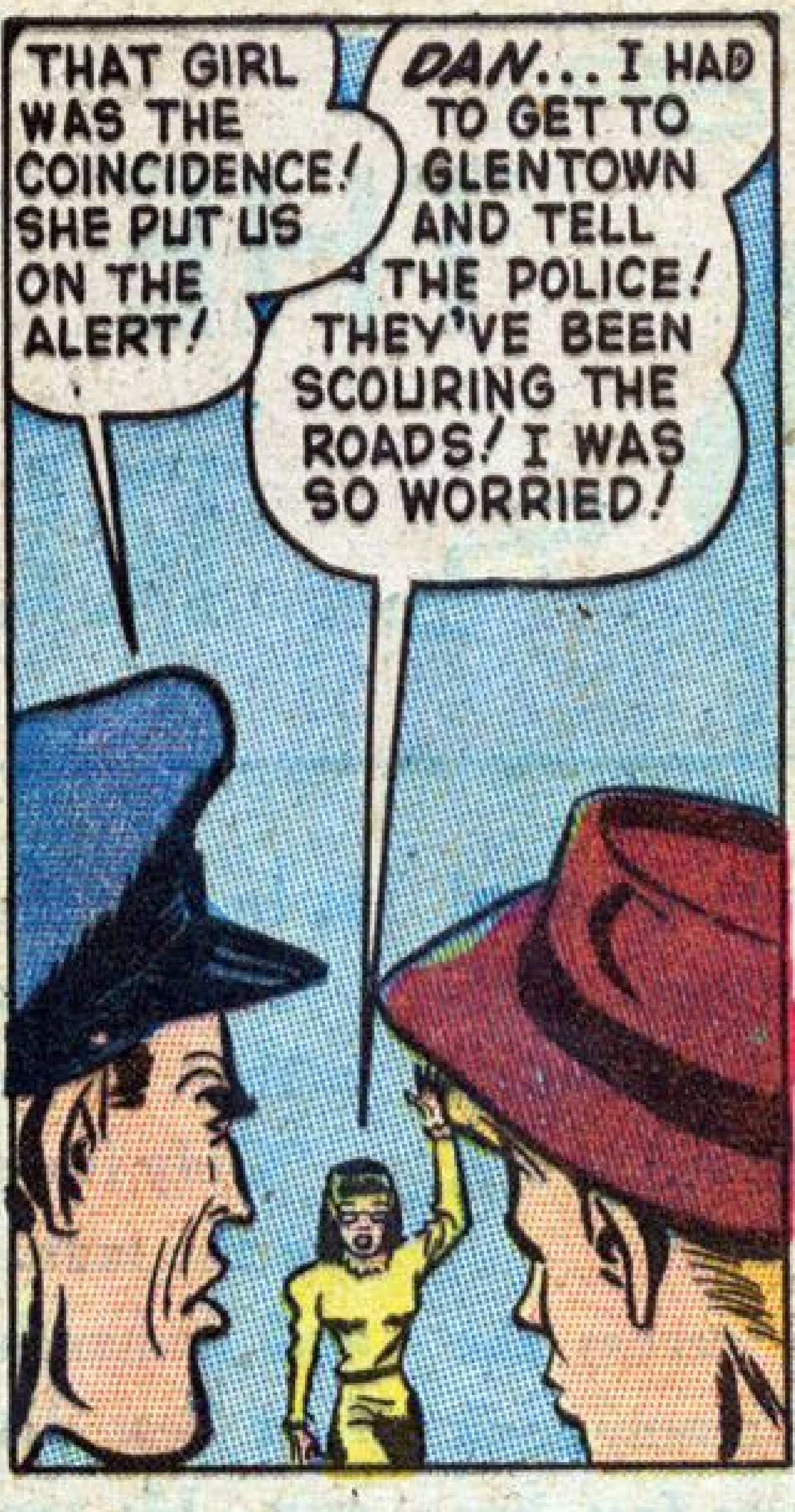

THAT'S BETTER! I'M COMING DOWN, TOO! AND I'M GOING TO KEEP YOU COVERED EVERY SECOND! YOU'LL TAKE MY ORDERS OR—!
DIRECTED BY DAN, LUCKY PRIED THE DESIGNATED ROCK LOOSE... BUT...
NOTHIN' HERE!
THE MONEY WAS HERE! THERE'S A TORN CORNER OF A PIECE OF IT! SOMEONE'S ALREADY GRABBED THE PAYROLL!
WHO GOT IT? WHAT'RE WE GONNA DO?
YOU'RE GOING TO CLIMB UP THOSE ROCKS WITH ME, AND I'M GOING TO TURN YOU OVER TO THE POLICE! GET MOVING!
AS KILLER AND CRIME-HUNTER GRIMLY STARTED THE RUGGED ASCENT...
GOOD! GOOD! I ARRIVED HERE JUST IN NICK OF TIME... SO... ARCHER'S CAR IS HERE! HE IS HERE! THIS TIME I KILL HIM... I...
...CUT HIS... AGGH!
THEN A BARRAGE OF HOT LEAD SPEWED INTO THE QUARRY!
DOWN! QUICK!

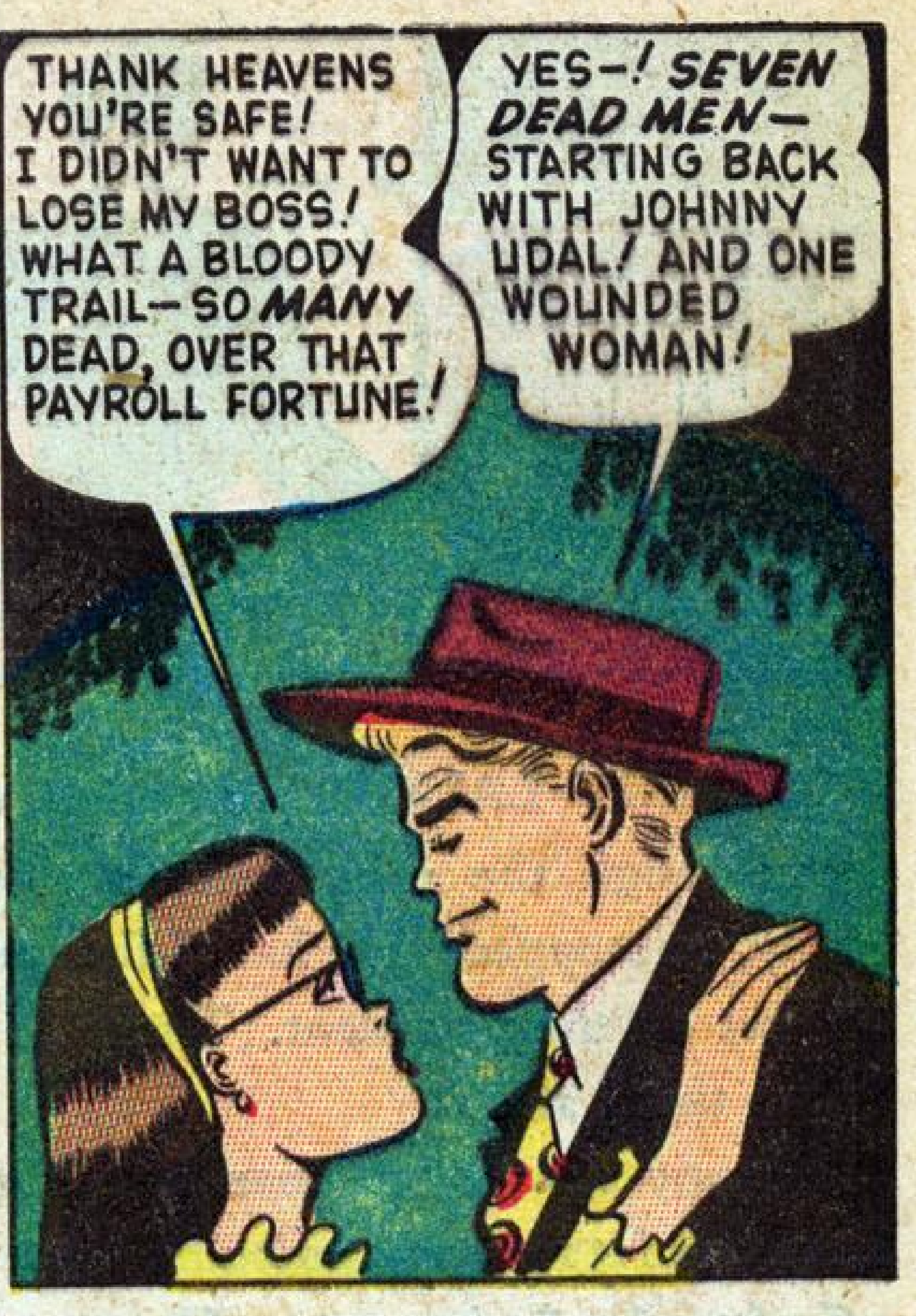

BULLETS HAD STOPPED–BUT A BULLET-RIDDEN BODY HURTLED DANGEROUSLY DOWNWARD!
PLENTY CLOSE, ARCHER!
A SMASHING SECOND LATER...
UGH!
AND ANOTHER LIFE WAS ENDED–IN THE VIOLENT FORTUNE HUNT!
BOTH DEAD! LUCKY'S SKULL WAS CRUSHED AGAINST THE ROCKS AND LORENZ GOT IT WITH BULLETS BY SOMEONE WHO'S PROBABLY MAKING AWAY WITH THE PAYROLL... GOT TO CATCH THAT "SOMEONE!"
CLIMBING THE STILL-HANGING ROPE, ARCHER QUICKLY PICKED UP A TRAIL...
FRESH TIRE TRACKS LEADING FROM THE QUARRY! I MIGHT BE ABLE TO OVERTAKE THE CAR! THE BIRD IN FLIGHT WOULDN'T KNOW I'M TAILING HIM AND PROBABLY WON'T BE IN HIGH SPEED!
THE ROADSTER LEAPED AHEAD–AND A QUARTER OF A MILE LATER...
THERE IT IS! WELL! THE BLACK SEDAN FROM HARRY LOGAN'S RENTAL GARAGE!
HARRY LOGAN! YES! I SEE IT ALL NOW! *THIS* SHOULD BRING A FAST REPLY!
CRACK!

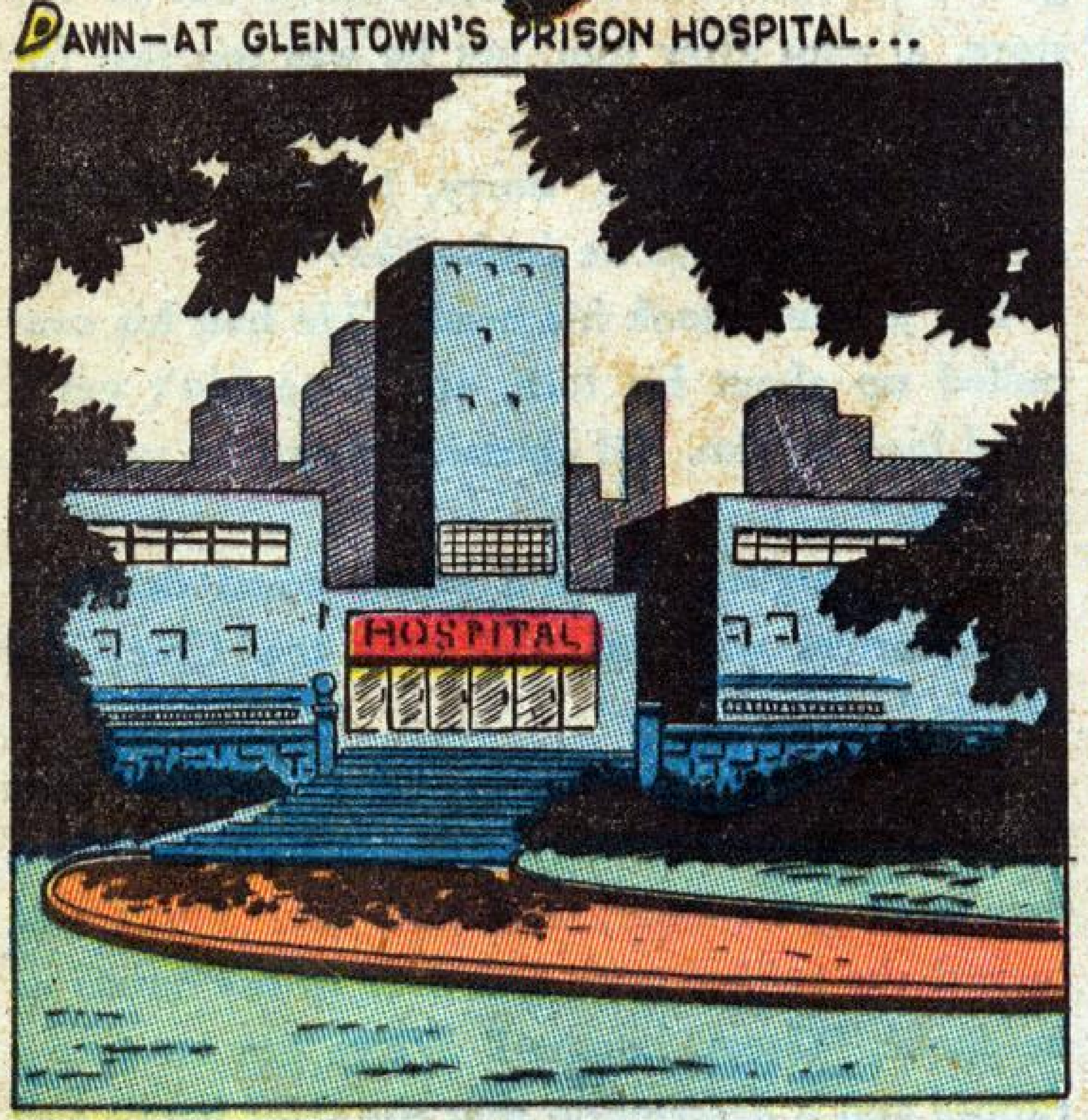

BULLETS BARKED FROM THE SEDAN AS IT CAREENED CRAZILY ON BADLY BLOWN TIRES...
... AND A DESPERATE FIGURE LEAPED FOR COVER!
YOU'LL GET THE SAME AS THE OTHERS, ARCHER!
NOBODY'S GOING TO SEPERATE HARRY LOGAN AND $250,000! TAKE A STEP CLOSER, ARCHER, AND I'LL CRASH A LOAD OF LEAD INTO YOU!
NOT A CHANCE, LOGAN!
THEN, TWO SECONDS LATER, POLICE SCRAMBLED OVER THE AREA AND TOOK CHARGE!
NICE WORK, ARCHER! WE'LL TAKE OVER FROM HERE!
HE'S STILL ALIVE! SINKING FAST, THOUGH! THE MONEY'S ON HIM!
GOOD! THAT GOES BACK TO AJAY! MAYBE LOGAN CAN CLEAR UP A FEW THINGS BEFORE HE CHECKS OUT!
SERGEANT, LOOK! IN THE BACK SEAT OF THE CAR!
MADGE BAILEY! ANOTHER BULLET VICTIM!
THERE MAY BE A CHANCE FOR HER! WE'LL GET AN EMERGENCY AMBULANCE HERE!

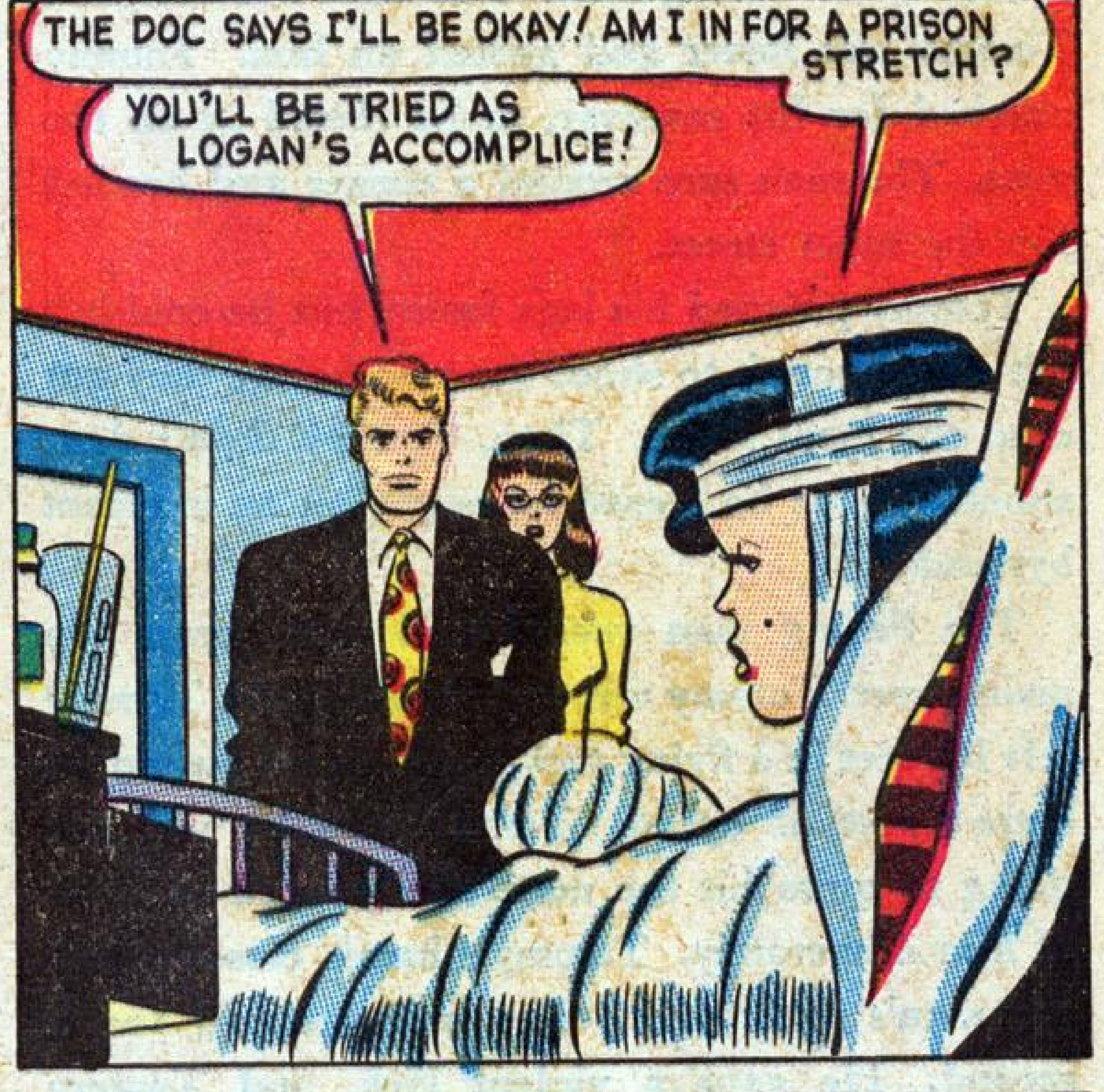

WHILE AN OFFICER SUMMONED AN AMBULANCE, A DYING MAN TALKED...
LOGAN, YOU WERE IN WITH MADGE ON THE PAY-ROLL HUNT!
YEH... WE BOTH SCHEMED TO GET YOU ON IT, TOO! WE WANTED TO MAKE IT CONVINCING! HER LIFE WASN'T IN DANGER! I SHOT AT HER WITH TOMMY-GUN... BLANKS IN THE GUN!
AND YOU *DELIBERATELY* LET ME CATCH THE LICENSE NUMBER OF YOUR CAR?
YEH! WE *WANTED* YOU TO TRACE IT TO MY GARAGE! THEN I PITCHED BARBER-SHOP LEAD TO YOU! I KNEW YOU'D CATCH, ARCHER!
WHAT GAVE YOU THE BARBER-SHOP IDEA?
LUCKY MADE A SLIP ABOUT IT TO MADGE WHEN SHE VISITED HIM... AT PRISON! BUT WE DIDN'T KNOW HOW IT FIGURED IN! PUT YOU ON TRAIL... TO FIND OUT...
HOW WERE YOU ABLE TO GET THE MONEY FIRST?
I WAS DRIVING BEHIND MADGE'S CAR WHEN LUCKY DIRECTED HER TO QUARRY... (GASP) MADGE HAD TOLD ME WHAT WAS ON PAPER... I SAW THE ROPE DANGLING TO BOTTOM... KNEW THAT... THAT... (GASP) WAS IT...
I-I'M BEGINNING TO S-SINK, ARCHER...
I GOT... MONEY... BEFORE LUCKY STARTED DOWN... THEN FOUND MADGE... (GASP) *WOUNDED!* TOOK HER WITH ME... WANTED TO FINISH REST OF YOU, TOO... *DEAD MEN... SAFEST...*
SO YOU KILLED LORENZ...
BUT *YOU DIDN'T DIE! ARCHER...* (GASP) (GASP) *DIDN'T DIE...* (GASP) DIE... DIE... (GASP)... *UGGH!*

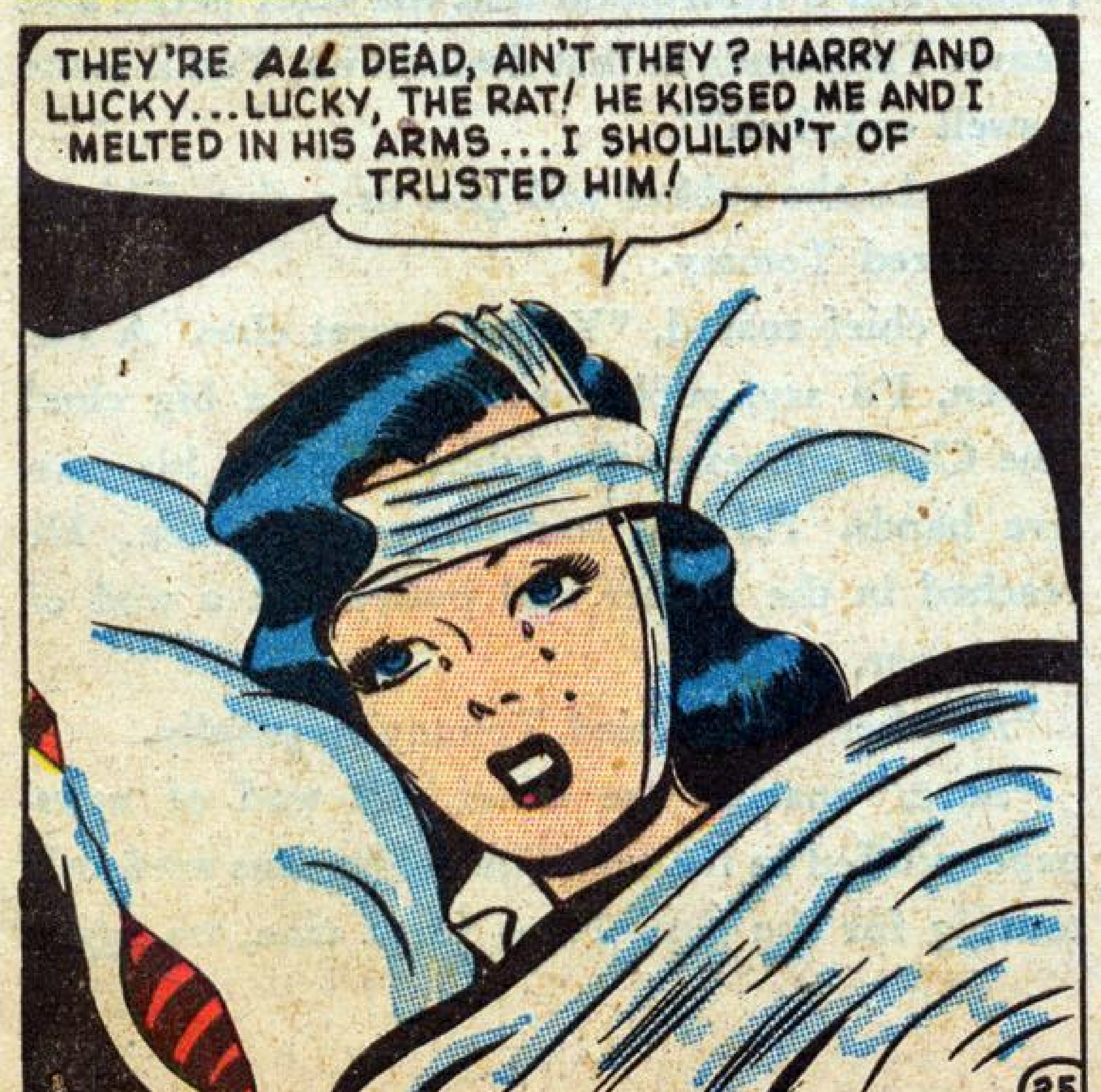

HE'S DEAD! THAT CLEANS IT UP!
NOT QUITE! SERGEANT, WHAT BROUGHT YOU ON THE CASE? DON'T TELL ME IT WAS BY COINCIDENCE YOU GOT HERE!

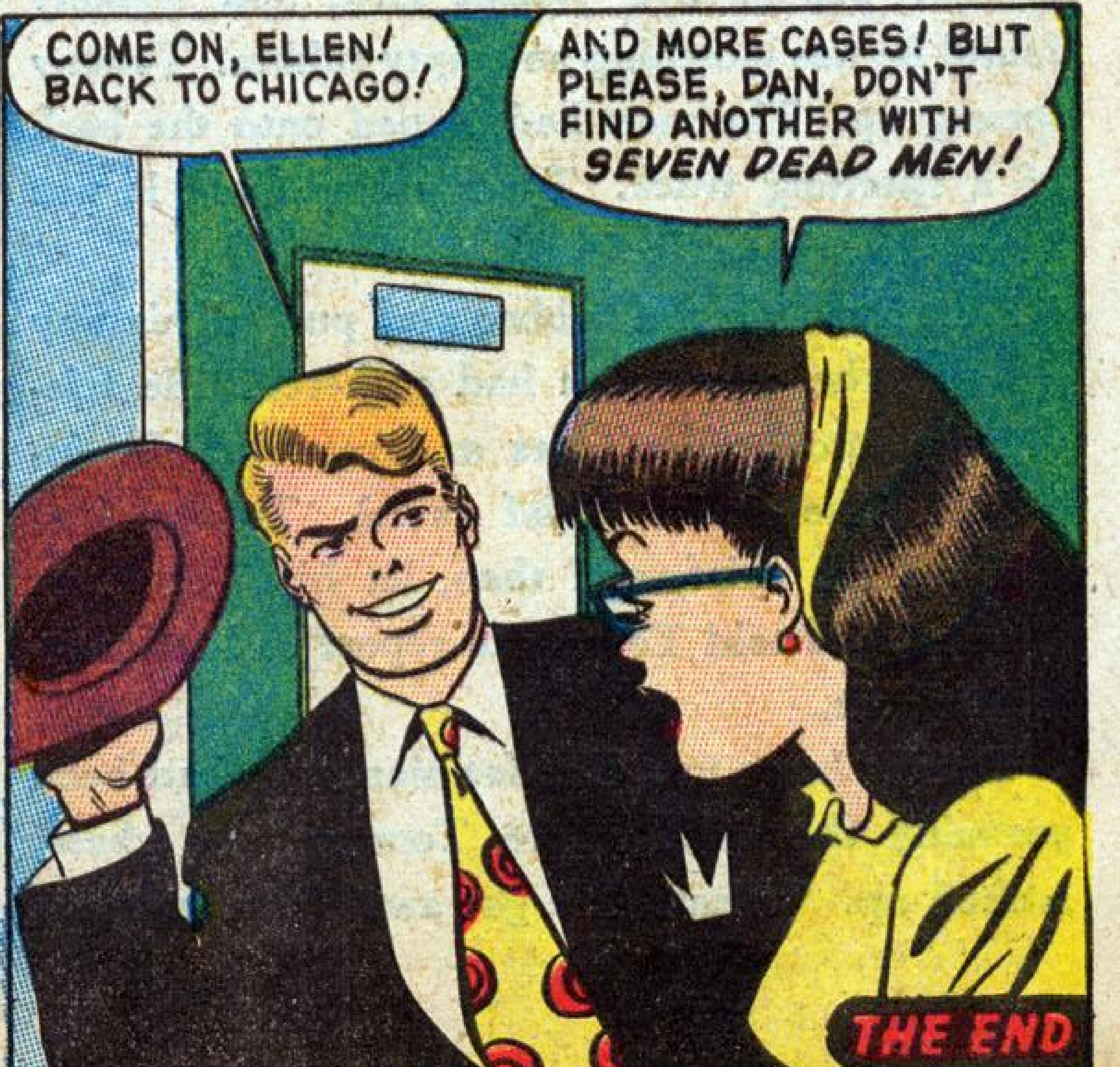

THAT GIRL WAS THE COINCIDENCE! SHE PUT US ON THE ALERT!
DAN... I HAD TO GET TO GLENTOWN AND TELL THE POLICE! THEY'VE BEEN SCOURING THE ROADS! I WAS SO WORRIED!

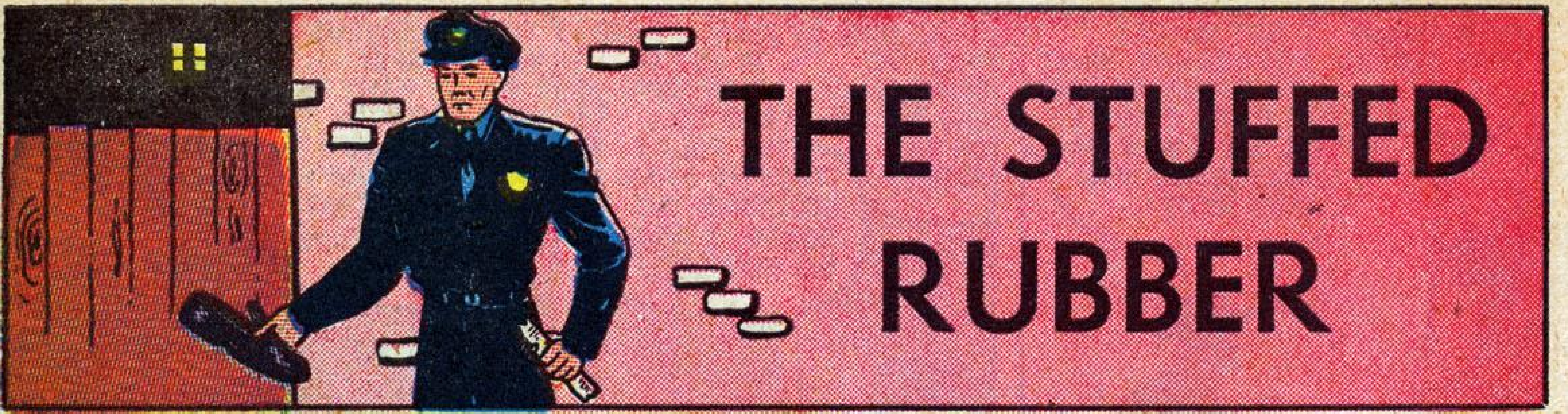

THANK HEAVENS YOU'RE SAFE! I DIDN'T WANT TO LOSE MY BOSS! WHAT A BLOODY TRAIL—SO MANY DEAD, OVER THAT PAYROLL FORTUNE!
YES—! SEVEN DEAD MEN—STARTING BACK WITH JOHNNY UDAL! AND ONE WOUNDED WOMAN!


DAWN—AT GLENTOWN'S PRISON HOSPITAL...
HOSPITAL


THE DOC SAYS I'LL BE OKAY! AM I IN FOR A PRISON STRETCH?
YOU'LL BE TRIED AS LOGAN'S ACCOMPLICE!


THEY'RE ALL DEAD, AIN'T THEY? HARRY AND LUCKY...LUCKY, THE RAT! HE KISSED ME AND I MELTED IN HIS ARMS...I SHOULDN'T OF TRUSTED HIM!


COME ON, ELLEN! BACK TO CHICAGO!
AND MORE CASES! BUT PLEASE, DAN, DON'T FIND ANOTHER WITH SEVEN DEAD MEN!
THE END



THE STUFFED RUBBER

TOMMY LAUGEN, a rookie cop, plodded through the rain, down a sidestreet. Suddenly, he stopped! He heard the quick pounding of feet on the pavement. Then, he heard a cry, "Stop thief, stop!"

Tommy saw a tall man streaking across the street. A fat man was pursuing him. Tommy took off after the fleeing man. The man was fast, but Tommy was faster and gained on him. Tommy reached for his revolver, as he closed in on the man. The man tore around a corner and headed for the main street.

Tommy pumped his legs faster, but he couldn't get close enough to shoot the man before they got onto the main street. Then, Tommy didn't dare shoot because he feared he might hit an innocent bystander.

The fleeing man veered and tore across the main street. Tommy was close at his heels. Tommy left his feet in a flying tackle. The man put on an extra burst of speed. Tommy saw he was not going to quite hit the man. He grasped in front of him desperately. Tommy's hands closed about the man's right foot. The man stopped for a second. He gave a violent kick, and Tommy found he was clutching an empty rubber. Tommy sprung up. The man had leaped onto the back of a speeding truck. Tommy could see it was useless to pursue the man.

He picked up the rubber and pushed his way through the crowd that had gathered. He telephoned into headquarters and reported the incident. The Police Chief raved. Tommy had grabbed the thief, and then, let him get away.

The Chief told Tommy to report to headquarters at once.

Tommy hung up. The fat man, who had been pursuing the thief before Tommy took chase, rushed up. "What? He got away?" he groaned as he saw the empty rubber in Tommy's hand.

Tommy nodded. "Yeah, all I got was this rubber. What did the guy steal?"

"Only four of my best diamond rings," screamed the fat man. "He walked into my jewelry store and demanded to see my best stock. I got my four best diamond rings, and then, he pulled a gun. He took the rings and rushed out of the store. I went after him, but he was too fast for me."

Tommy said sadly, "Sorry, I didn't nail him. Do you know what he looks like?"

The jeweler shook his head. "He had his coat pulled up about his face, and I couldn't get a good look at him. Of course, I know he was tall and big."

Tommy sighed, "You'd better come down to headquarters with me and give the Chief the details."

The Chief bit hard on his cigar and glared at Tommy. The jeweler had given the Chief the details of the robbery and had left. The Chief turned the rubber over and over in his hands as he spoke, "Great, Laugen! We've got an empty rubber and a description that the thief is tall and heavy. Thousands fit that description. You'll make a swell cop, huh?"

"Maybe the rubber will give us a clue, Chief," murmured Tommy.

The chief roared, "Yeah, a great clue. A size eleven, I'd say, rubber will give us a big clue! The Chief squeezed the rubber between his massive hands. He felt something in the toe. He reached in the rubber and pulled out a wad of newspaper.

"Another clue," cried Tommy hopefully.

"Sure," snarled the Chief. "A wad of newspaper stuffed in the toe. The rubber was evidently too big for the guy. Now, for a clue, we figure the guy wears a size ten shoe instead of eleven. Some clue!"

Tommy looked down at the floor and scuffed his feet. He was disgusted with himself. The Chief softened. "Look, Laugen, I don't mean to be too tough on a rookie, but you shouldn't have left your feet and tried to tackle the thief. You should have overtaken him. You were faster than he was."

Tommy nodded in assent that the Chief was right. The Chief continued, "I'll tell you, Laugen, I'm going to give you this rubber. I don't know what you can do with it, but, maybe, you can figure something out." The chief tossed Tommy the rubber.

Tommy caught the rubber, and then, he stared at the wad of newspaper that had come out of the rubber. He picked it up from the Chief's desk and shoved it back into the rubber. The Chief grinned, "Think maybe an old wad of newspaper might be of some use, eh, Laugen? Well take it along."

Tommy walked slowly to his boarding house. He was off duty until the next night. He went into his room and dropped the rubber on his desk. He sat down and pulled the wad of newspaper from the rubber. He picked the wad open and spread it out on the desk. His heart leapt. He stared at the newspaper. Here was luck!

Tommy sat back in his chair and thought hard. Then, he got up and put on his civilian clothes. He dropped a revolver into his pocket and left the boarding house.

He walked to a newsstand in the center of town. He showed his badge to the owner of the newsstand and explained his plan to him. The owner readily agreed to the plan.

Tommy hung around the newsstand until it closed at midnight, but nothing happened. The next morning he was back at opening time. At ten o'clock a tall big man came up to the stand and spoke to the owner. The owner nodded. He went to the corner of the newsstand and rummaged through a pile of newspapers and gave the man one. The man paid for the paper and walked away.

Tommy tailed the man to a cheap hotel. The man walked up three flights and went into a room. Tommy's heart was pounding. Suppose his hunch was wrong, and he burst into that room, and the man inside was not the thief. He'd probably be thrown off the force. But, he *had* to take that chance. His idea was so logical, too, that it seemed worth taking the chance.

Tommy rapped on the door and moved in close to the door. There wasn't a sound in the room for a minute; then, Tommy heard the man shuffling toward the door. The door opened a crack. "What do you want, bud?" growled the man.

"See you a second," said Tommy pleasantly.

"I'm not seeing anyone," snarled the man. He started to slam the door shut, but Tommy was too quick. He jammed his shoulder into the door and burst into the room.

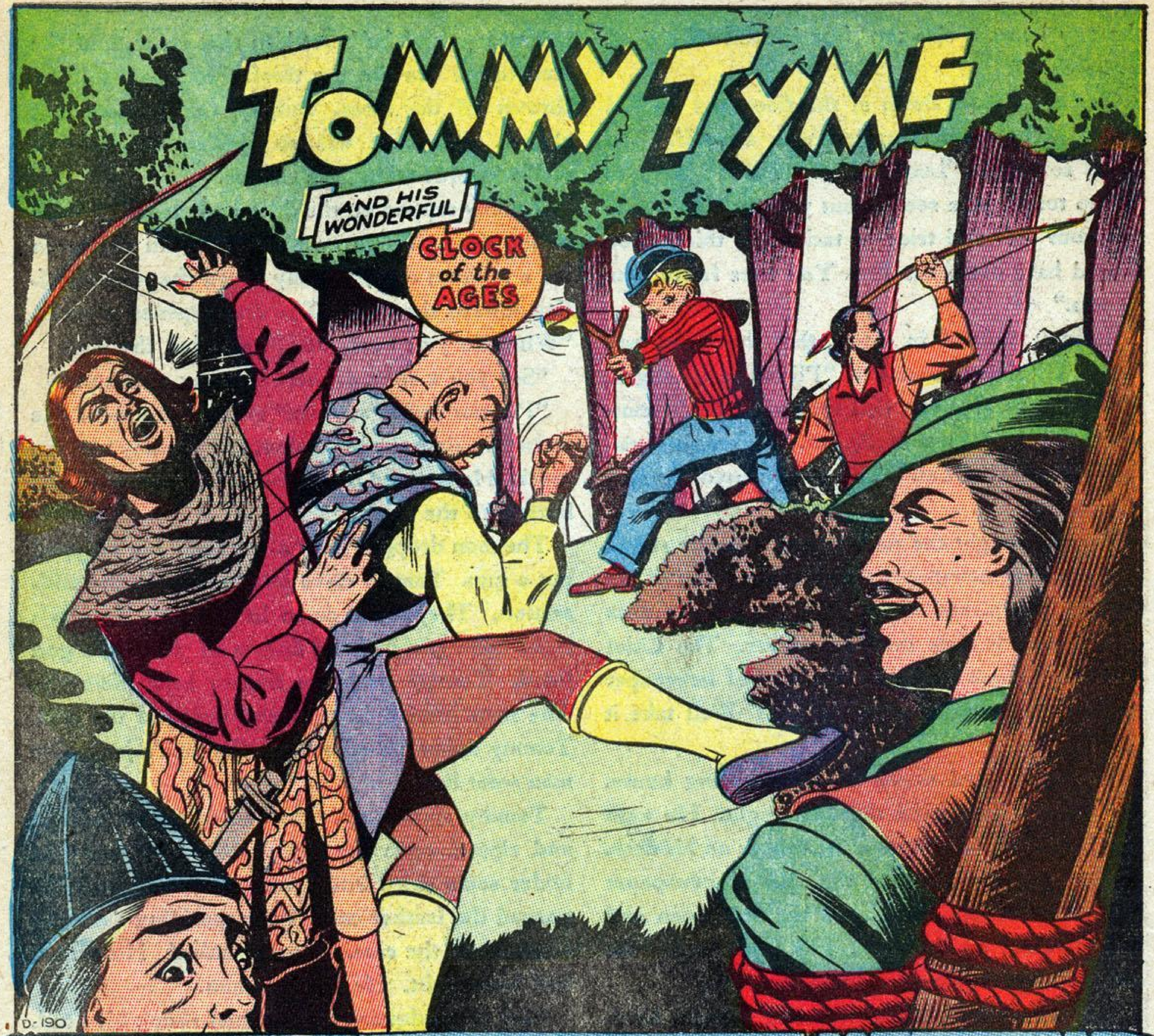
The man dropped back a few feet. He whipped out a gun. Tommy dove and hit him in the midsection. They went down in a heap. Tommy's right hand grabbed the fingers of the man's gun hand. Tommy bent the fingers back viciously. The man howled in pain and dropped the gun. Tommy drove his elbow into the man's jaw. The man went limp.

Tommy sprung up. He walked to the bureau and ripped open the top drawer. He searched under some shirts and found a leather case. He opened the leather case. Four sparkling diamond rings lay in the case. Tommy smiled. His hunch had been right. He had his man.

Back at headquarters, the Chief shook his head. "I don't see how you located the thief, Laugen."

Tommy grinned, "As you said, Chief, the rubber wasn't much of a clue, but the piece of wadded newspaper was. I unfolded the wad and found it was the top half of the front page of a San Francisco paper. Now, not many people in Newark, N.J. would be reading a San Francisco paper. I went to a newsstand specializing in having out of town papers. I figured, quite logically, that the thief might be from San Francisco or anticipating going there. So, if he had one San Francisco paper, he might be getting another. A big tall man did come up and order a San Francisco paper. The rest was simple. I tailed him and captured him."

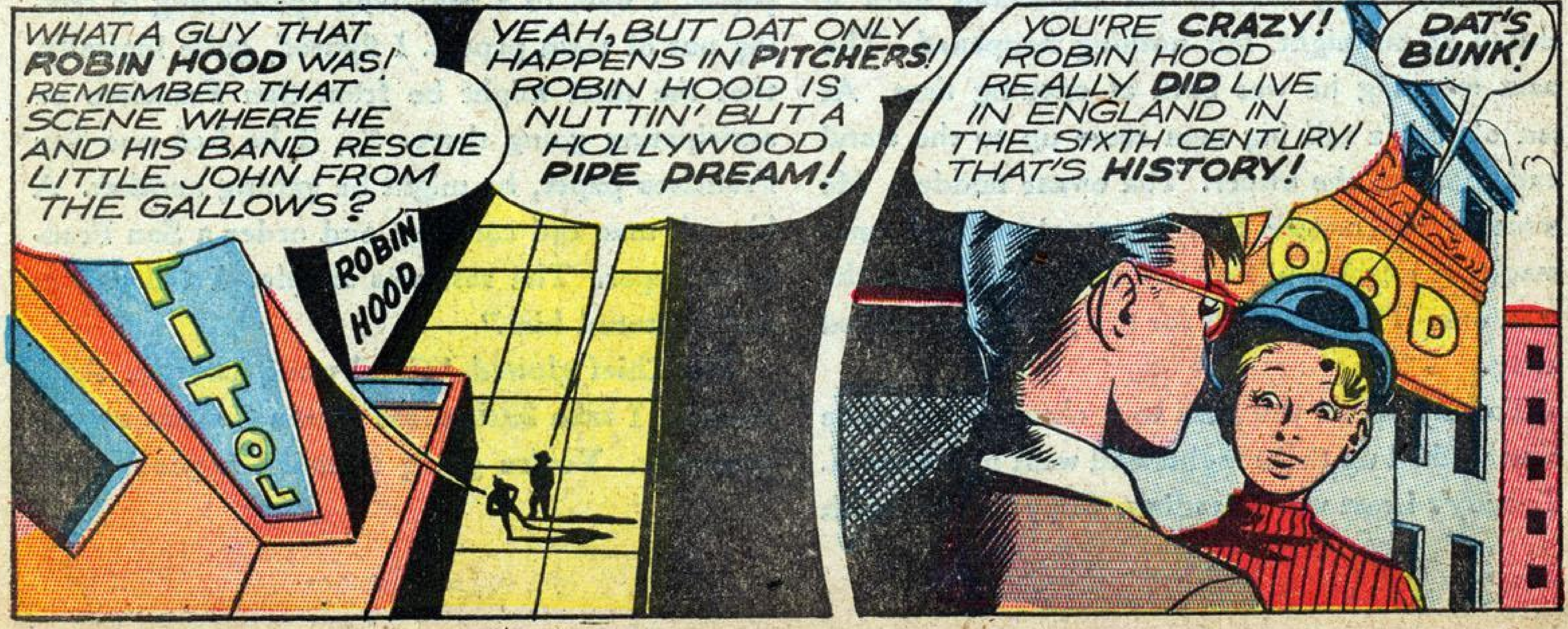
The Chief glowed, "Good work, Laugen. And, Laugen, I take back those cracks I made at you yesterday. You're going to make a *good* cop!"

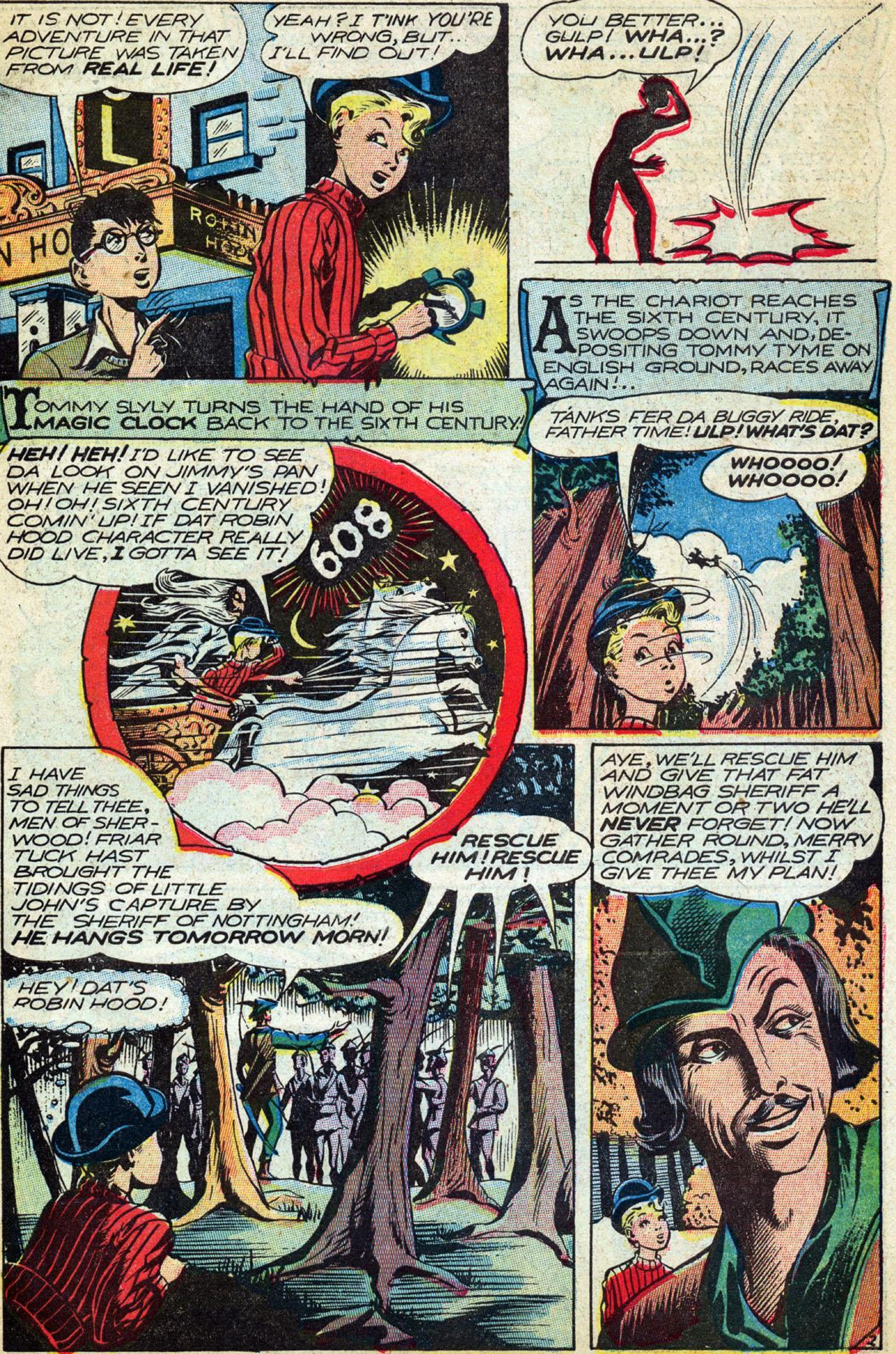

TOMMY TYME
AND HIS WONDERFUL
CLOCK of the AGES
D-190

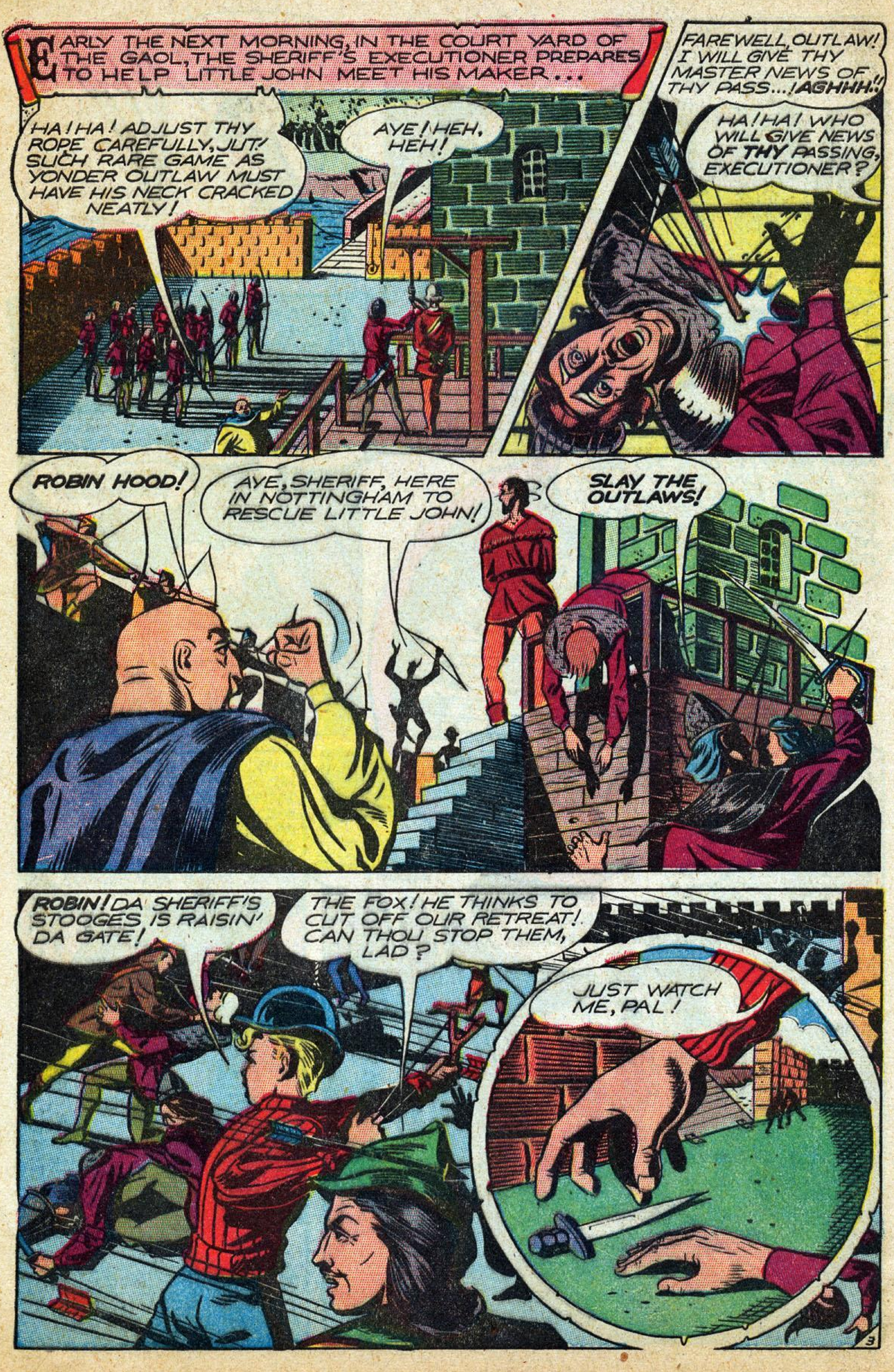
THERE IS DISMAY IN THE CAMP OF **ROBIN HOOD**, THE COURAGEOUS CHIEFTAIN OF SHERWOOD FOREST... FOR ONE OF HIS GALLANT PARTY IS DOOMED TO DIE AT SUNRISE!

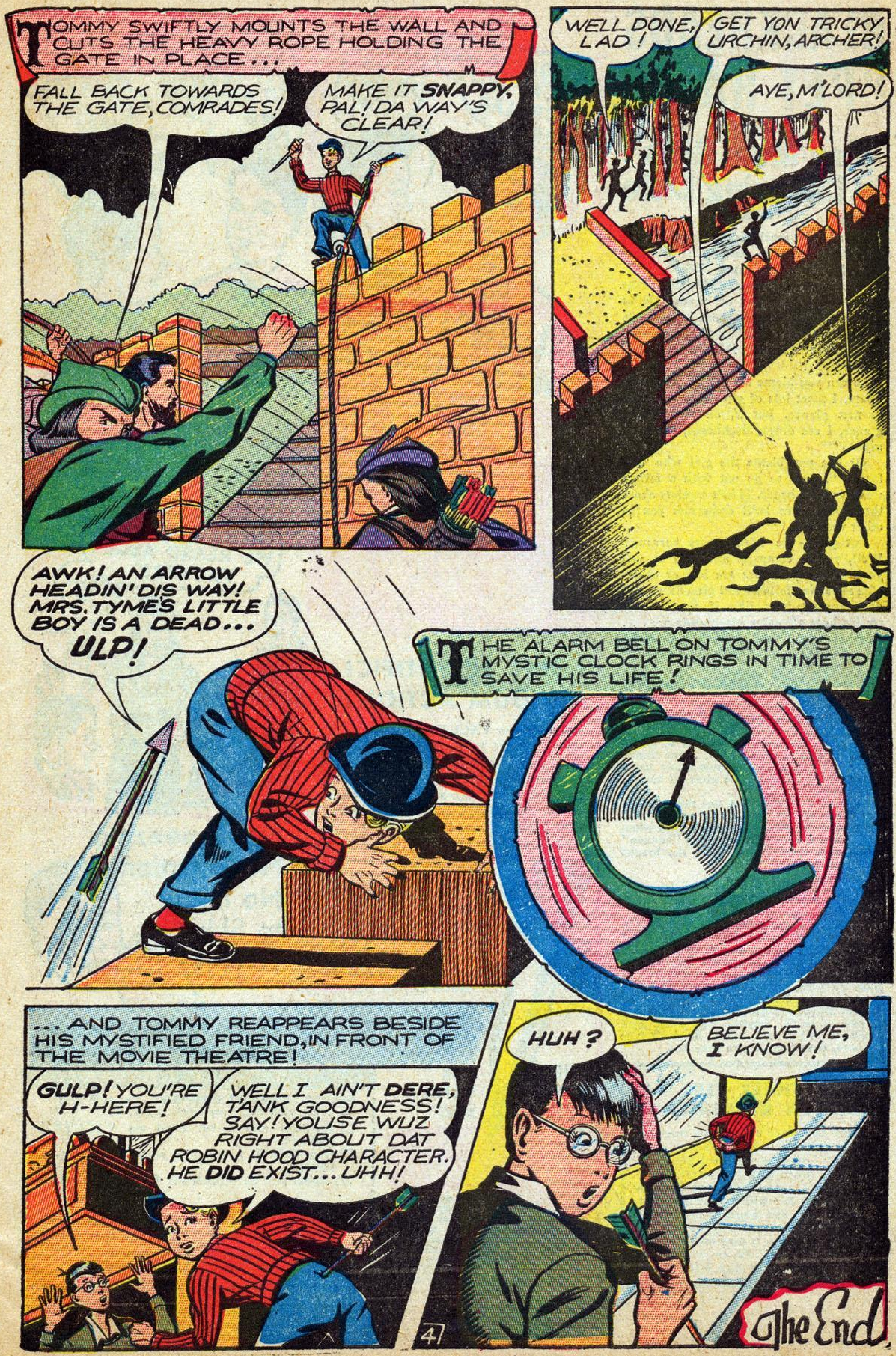
TOMMY TYME RACES BACK TO MERRIE OLDE ENGLAND IN THE SIXTH CENTURY TO JOIN ROBIN HOOD'S BAND AND TRY TO PREVENT...

"THE HANGING OF LITTLE JOHN!"


WHAT A GUY THAT ROBIN HOOD WAS! REMEMBER THAT SCENE WHERE HE AND HIS BAND RESCUE LITTLE JOHN FROM THE GALLOWS?
ROBIN HOOD
YEAH, BUT DAT ONLY HAPPENS IN PITCHERS! ROBIN HOOD IS NUTTIN' BUT A HOLLYWOOD PIPE DREAM!
YOU'RE CRAZY! ROBIN HOOD REALLY DID LIVE IN ENGLAND IN THE SIXTH CENTURY! THAT'S HISTORY!
DAT'S BUNK!


IT IS NOT! EVERY ADVENTURE IN THAT PICTURE WAS TAKEN FROM **REAL LIFE**!
YEAH? I T'INK YOU'RE WRONG, BUT... I'LL FIND OUT!
ROBIN HOOD
TOMMY SLYLY TURNS THE HAND OF HIS **MAGIC CLOCK** BACK TO THE SIXTH CENTURY!
HEH! HEH! I'D LIKE TO SEE DA LOOK ON JIMMY'S PAN WHEN HE SEEN I VANISHED! OH! OH! SIXTH CENTURY COMIN' UP! IF DAT ROBIN HOOD CHARACTER REALLY DID LIVE, **I** GOTTA SEE IT!
608
YOU BETTER... GULP! **WHA...? WHA...ULP!**
AS THE CHARIOT REACHES THE SIXTH CENTURY, IT SWOOPS DOWN AND, DEPOSITING TOMMY TYME ON ENGLISH GROUND, RACES AWAY AGAIN!..
TANKS FER DA BUGGY RIDE, FATHER TIME! **ULP! WHAT'S DAT?**
WHOOOO! WHOOOO!
I HAVE SAD THINGS TO TELL THEE, MEN OF SHERWOOD! FRIAR TUCK HAST BROUGHT THE TIDINGS OF LITTLE JOHN'S CAPTURE BY THE SHERIFF OF NOTTINGHAM! **HE HANGS TOMORROW MORN!**
RESCUE HIM! RESCUE HIM!
HEY! DAT'S ROBIN HOOD!
AYE, WE'LL RESCUE HIM AND GIVE THAT FAT WINDBAG SHERIFF A MOMENT OR TWO HE'LL **NEVER** FORGET! NOW GATHER ROUND, MERRY COMRADES, WHILST I GIVE THEE MY PLAN!


EARLY THE NEXT MORNING, IN THE COURT YARD OF THE GAOL, THE SHERIFF'S EXECUTIONER PREPARES TO HELP LITTLE JOHN MEET HIS MAKER...
HA! HA! ADJUST THY ROPE CAREFULLY, JUT! SUCH RARE GAME AS YONDER OUTLAW MUST HAVE HIS NECK CRACKED NEATLY!
AYE! HEH, HEH!
FAREWELL, OUTLAW! I WILL GIVE THY MASTER NEWS OF THY PASS...! AGHHH!!
HA! HA! WHO WILL GIVE NEWS OF THY PASSING, EXECUTIONER?
ROBIN HOOD!
AYE, SHERIFF, HERE IN NOTTINGHAM TO RESCUE LITTLE JOHN!
SLAY THE OUTLAWS!
ROBIN! DA SHERIFF'S STOOGES IS RAISIN' DA GATE!
THE FOX! HE THINKS TO CUT OFF OUR RETREAT! CAN THOU STOP THEM, LAD?
JUST WATCH ME, PAL!


TOMMY SWIFTLY MOUNTS THE WALL AND CUTS THE HEAVY ROPE HOLDING THE GATE IN PLACE...
FALL BACK TOWARDS THE GATE, COMRADES!
MAKE IT SNAPPY, PAL! DA WAY'S CLEAR!
WELL DONE, LAD!
GET YON TRICKY URCHIN, ARCHER!
AYE, M'LORD!
AWK! AN ARROW HEADIN' DIS WAY! MRS. TYME'S LITTLE BOY IS A DEAD... ULP!
THE ALARM BELL ON TOMMY'S MYSTIC CLOCK RINGS IN TIME TO SAVE HIS LIFE!
... AND TOMMY REAPPEARS BESIDE HIS MYSTIFIED FRIEND, IN FRONT OF THE MOVIE THEATRE!
GULP! YOU'RE H-HERE!
WELL I AIN'T DERE, T'ANK GOODNESS! SAY! YOUSE WUZ RIGHT ABOUT DAT ROBIN HOOD CHARACTER. HE DID EXIST... UHH!
HUH?
BELIEVE ME, I KNOW!
The End

BLACKHEADS "PET HATE"

Say Men, Girls in Choosing Date

What a "black mark" is the blackhead . . . according to men and girls popular enough to be choosy about dates!

"Nobody's dreamboat!" "Nobody's date bait!" And that's not all that's said of those who are careless about blackheads. But blackheads ARE ugly! Blackheads ARE grimy! And they DON'T look good in close-ups!

So can you blame the fellow who says, "Sure, I meet lots of girls who look cute at first glance. But if, on that second glance, I see dingy blackheads, it's *good night!*"

Or can you blame the girl who confesses, "I hate to go out with a fellow who has blackheads. If he's careless about that you're sure he'll embarrass you in other ways, too!"

But you — are YOUR ears burning? Well, you've company and, sad to say, good company. There are lots of otherwise attractive fellows and girls who could date anyone they like if they'd only realize how offensive blackheads are . . . and how easily and quickly they could get rid of them . . . if they *want* to!

"He-Man" Often Guilty of Blackhead Crime

Take your "he-man" . . super at track, games, sports of all kinds . . . who thinks that after just a shower he's ready to go anywhere! And won't the girls all admire his muscles!

Sure they would! But not many dance floors are set up for hurdle races! You can't show off your snappy left hook when only cokes are in the ring. The "he-man" who's also clean-cut, will get the breaks wherever he is.

Even Cute Girls Become Careless

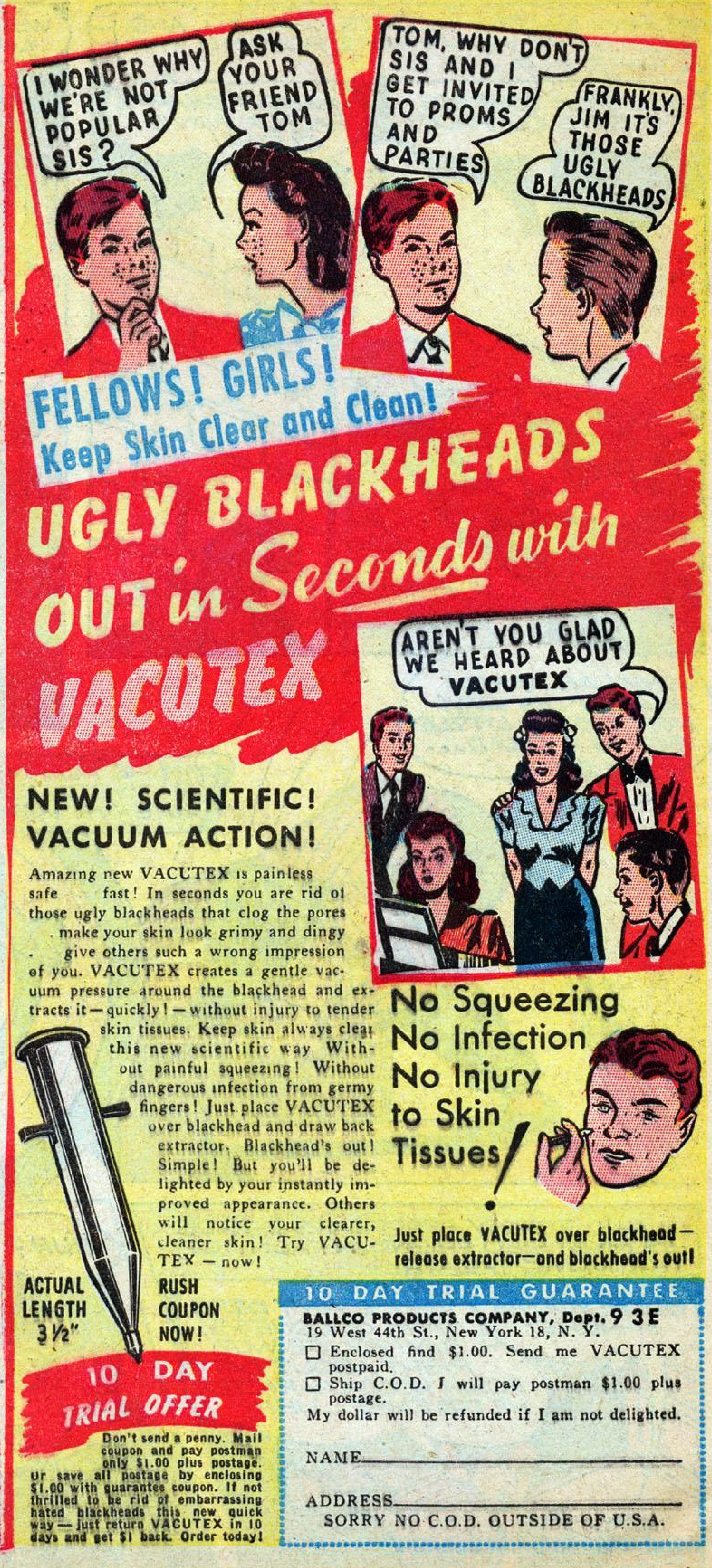
Easy, too easy, for a girl to think that if she has the latest in clothes and hair-do she needn't bother about blackheads. A little more make-up, she guesses, will take care of that. BUT MAKE-UP WON'T HIDE BLACKHEADS! Not unless it's plaster of paris, maybe! And even good make-up "slips" at a dance! So don't take chances, cute though you may be!

TAKE THESE TIPS TO BANISH BLACKHEADS

Keep skin clean by washing morning and night with warm, almost hot, water. Use good soap and plenty of it. And finish with cool water.

Extract every blackhead as soon as you see it—with a SAFE extractor. Don't use finger nails. Don't squeeze. That may mean infection, injured tissues, a marred skin.

Just be clean! Be quick! And be safe! That's easy! And that's ALL!


I WONDER WHY WE'RE NOT POPULAR SIS?
ASK YOUR FRIEND TOM
TOM, WHY DON'T SIS AND I GET INVITED TO PROMS AND PARTIES
FRANKLY, JIM IT'S THOSE UGLY BLACKHEADS
FELLOWS! GIRLS! Keep Skin Clear and Clean!
UGLY BLACKHEADS OUT in Seconds with VACUTEX
AREN'T YOU GLAD WE HEARD ABOUT VACUTEX
No Squeezing No Infection No Injury to Skin Tissues!
ACTUAL LENGTH 3½"
RUSH COUPON NOW!
10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

NEW! SCIENTIFIC! VACUUM ACTION!

Amazing new VACUTEX is painless safe fast! In seconds you are rid of those ugly blackheads that clog the pores . make your skin look grimy and dingy . give others such a wrong impression of you. VACUTEX creates a gentle vacuum pressure around the blackhead and extracts it — quickly! — without injury to tender skin tissues. Keep skin always clear this new scientific way. Without painful squeezing! Without dangerous infection from germy fingers! Just place VACUTEX over blackhead and draw back extractor. Blackhead's out! Simple! But you'll be delighted by your instantly improved appearance. Others will notice your clearer, cleaner skin! Try VACUTEX — now!

Just place VACUTEX over blackhead — release extractor — and blackhead's out!

Don't send a penny. Mail coupon and pay postman only $1.00 plus postage. Or save all postage by enclosing $1.00 with guarantee coupon. If not thrilled to be rid of embarrassing hated blackheads this new quick way — just return VACUTEX in 10 days and get $1 back. Order today!

10 DAY TRIAL GUARANTEE

BALLCO PRODUCTS COMPANY, Dept. 93E
19 West 44th St., New York 18, N. Y.

☐ Enclosed find $1.00. Send me VACUTEX postpaid.

☐ Ship C.O.D. I will pay postman $1.00 plus postage.

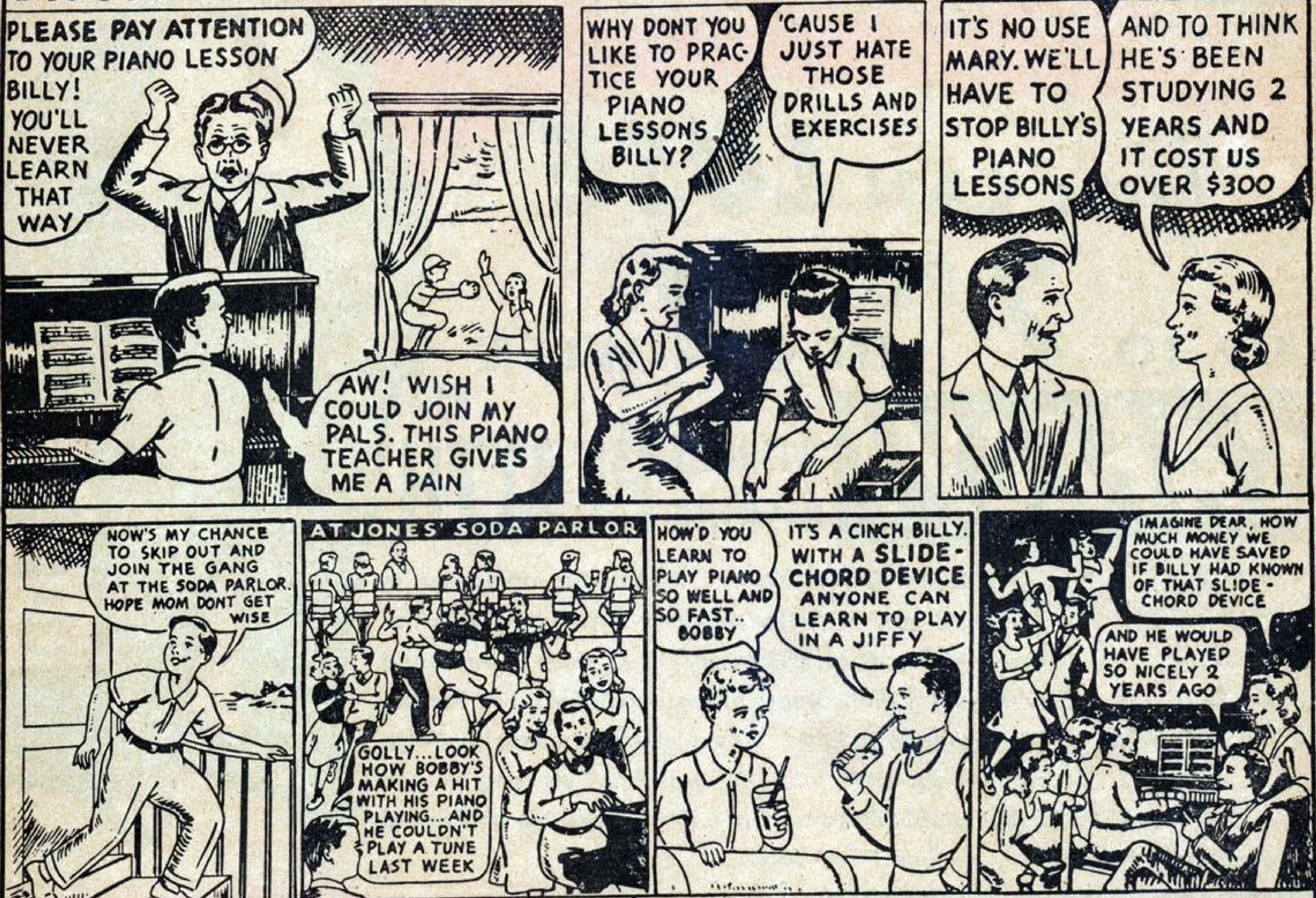
My dollar will be refunded if I am not delighted.

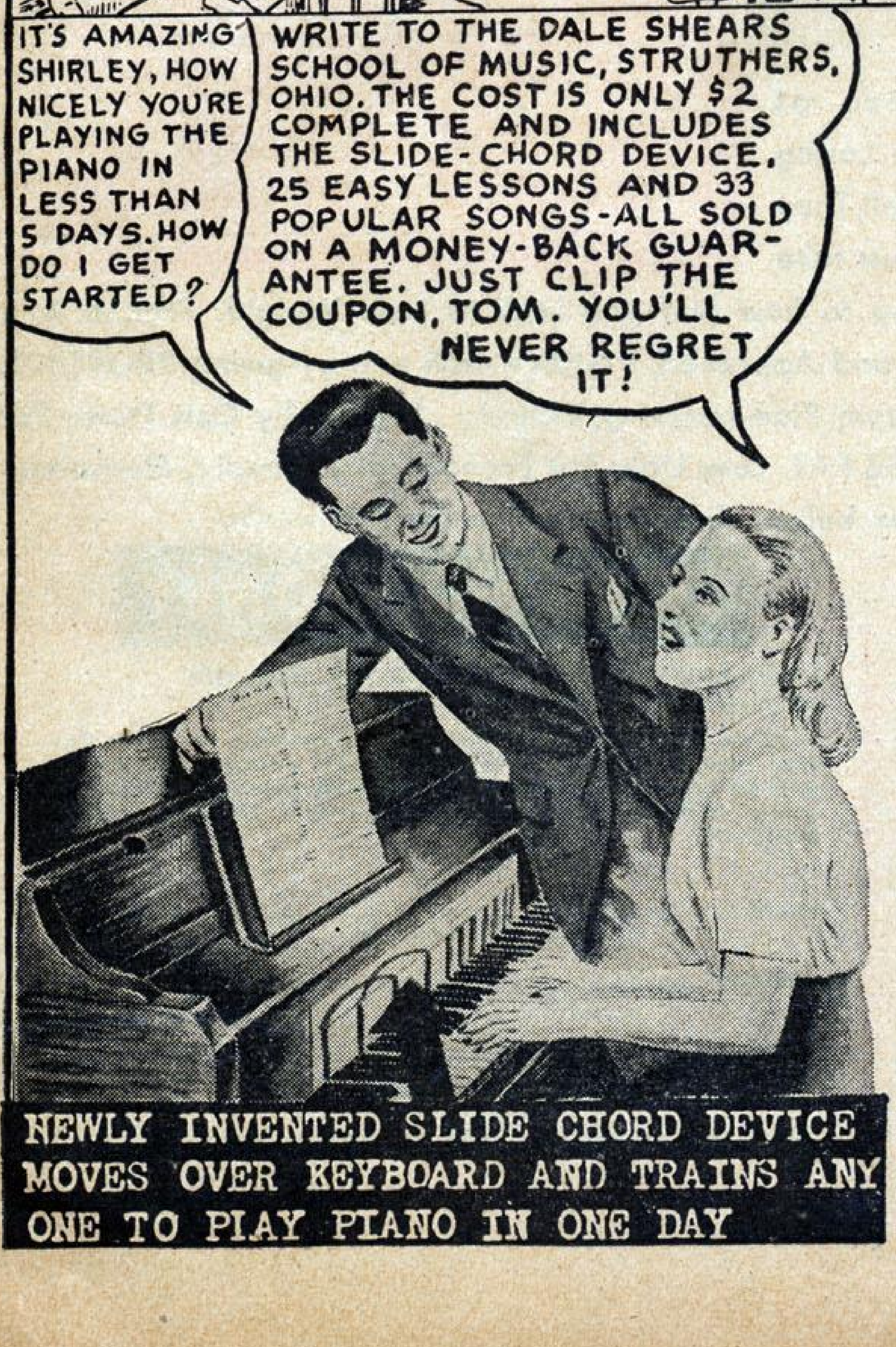
NAME____________________

ADDRESS____________________

SORRY NO C.O.D. OUTSIDE OF U.S.A.

HOW A SIMPLE DISCOVERY MADE BILLY A VERY HAPPY BOY


PLEASE PAY ATTENTION TO YOUR PIANO LESSON BILLY! YOU'LL NEVER LEARN THAT WAY
AW! WISH I COULD JOIN MY PALS. THIS PIANO TEACHER GIVES ME A PAIN
WHY DONT YOU LIKE TO PRACTICE YOUR PIANO LESSONS BILLY?
'CAUSE I JUST HATE THOSE DRILLS AND EXERCISES
IT'S NO USE MARY. WE'LL HAVE TO STOP BILLY'S PIANO LESSONS
AND TO THINK HE'S BEEN STUDYING 2 YEARS AND IT COST US OVER $300
NOW'S MY CHANCE TO SKIP OUT AND JOIN THE GANG AT THE SODA PARLOR. HOPE MOM DONT GET WISE
AT JONES' SODA PARLOR
GOLLY...LOOK HOW BOBBY'S MAKING A HIT WITH HIS PIANO PLAYING...AND HE COULDN'T PLAY A TUNE LAST WEEK
HOW'D YOU LEARN TO PLAY PIANO SO WELL AND SO FAST.. BOBBY
IT'S A CINCH BILLY. WITH A SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE ANYONE CAN LEARN TO PLAY IN A JIFFY
IMAGINE DEAR, HOW MUCH MONEY WE COULD HAVE SAVED IF BILLY HAD KNOWN OF THAT SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE
AND HE WOULD HAVE PLAYED SO NICELY 2 YEARS AGO


IT'S AMAZING SHIRLEY, HOW NICELY YOU'RE PLAYING THE PIANO IN LESS THAN 5 DAYS. HOW DO I GET STARTED?
WRITE TO THE DALE SHEARS SCHOOL OF MUSIC, STRUTHERS, OHIO. THE COST IS ONLY $2 COMPLETE AND INCLUDES THE SLIDE-CHORD DEVICE, 25 EASY LESSONS AND 33 POPULAR SONGS-ALL SOLD ON A MONEY-BACK GUARANTEE. JUST CLIP THE COUPON, TOM. YOU'LL NEVER REGRET IT!
NEWLY INVENTED SLIDE CHORD DEVICE MOVES OVER KEYBOARD AND TRAINS ANY ONE TO PLAY PIANO IN ONE DAY

This amazing invention fits any piano and guides your fingers through the most complicated melodies and tunes. No tedious drills or exercises. You get quick and pleasing results by following our Easy ABC PICTURE METHOD containing 25 complete lessons. And in addition there are 33 popular songs so arranged that anyone, even a child, can play them all from 4 simple chords. Now there's no need to envy your piano-playing friends. Overnight, you, too, will become the life of the party.

FREE NO-RISK TRIAL OFFER

Because of the unusual success of our exclusive method, our generous NO RISK offer must prove everything we claim or it costs you nothing. The 25 lesson ABC PICTURE COURSE with 33 SONGS ARRANGED TO PLAY FROM 4 CHORDS and the newly-invented CHORD-SLIDE DEVICE cost only $2 complete-not a penny more to pay EVER. SEND NO MONEY. Mail the coupon to-day and when the course arrives, pay only $2 plus the C. O. D. charges (We prepay postage if you enclose $2) Then, if after 5 days you are not actually playing piano with both hands by ear or note, return the entire course and your $2 will be refunded.

SEND NO MONEY-MAIL COUPON

Dale Shears School of Music
Studio 8405, Struthers 3, Ohio

☐Subject to your Money-Back Guarantee. I am enclosing $2 (cash, check or money order) as full payment for the new CHORD-SLIDE INVENTION, the self-teaching "ABC PICTURE-METHOD" and the 33 POPULAR SONGS, all arranged to be played with 4 simple chords. You agree to pay the postage.

☐Send COD and I will pay $2 plus postage. Same Money-Back Guarantee applies.

Sorry, No C.O.D.s to Canada.

NAME ....

Address ....

CITY ....STATE ......

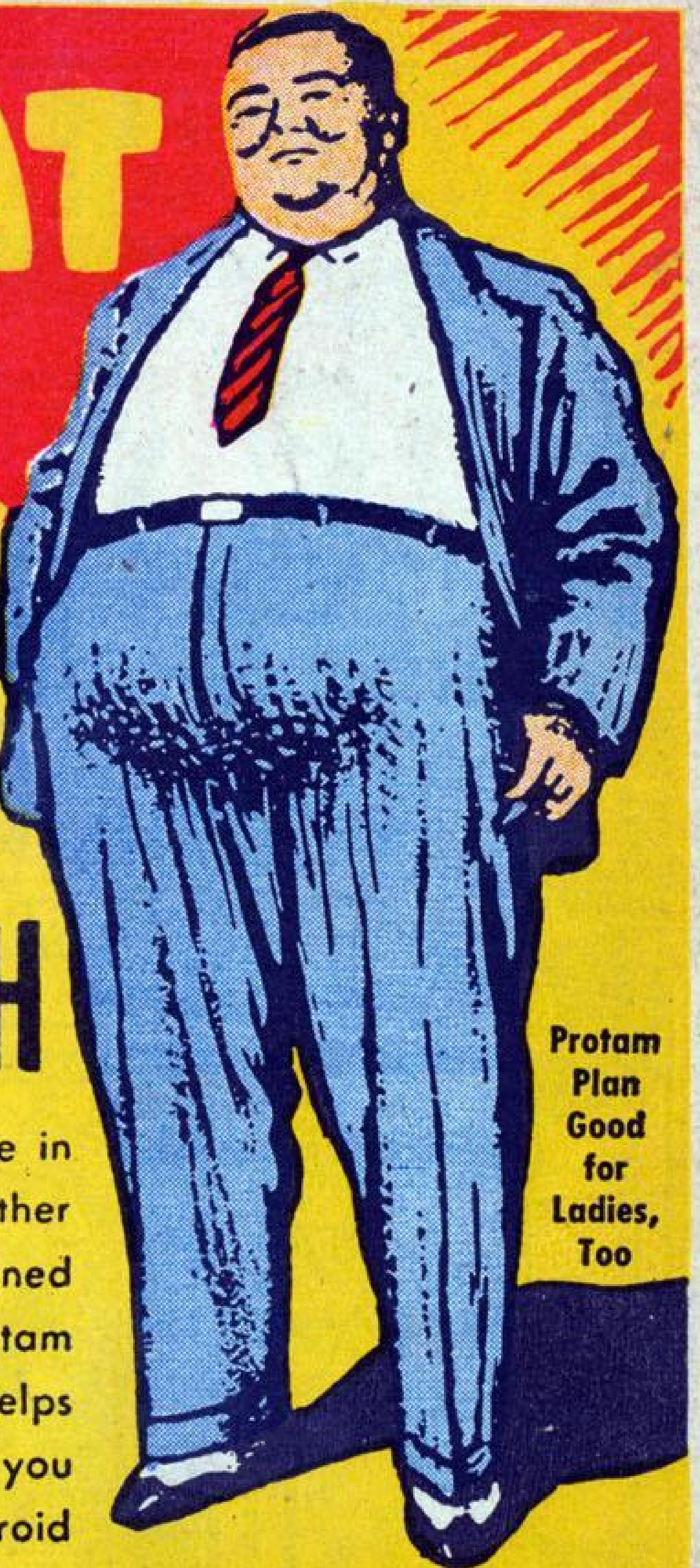
SORRY, NO C. O. D.'s OUTSIDE U. S. A.

MEN! DON'T STAY FAT

You CAN LOSE

UP TO 7 POUNDS IN ONE WEEK

SAFELY! WITHOUT RISKING HEALTH



Protam Plan Good for Ladies, Too

NO DRUGS
NO STARVATION
NO EXERCISE
NO MASSAGE
NOTHING TO WEAR

LOSE UGLY FAT NOW . . . Notice the difference in POUNDS and INCHES the very first week, whether Overweight 10 or 100 Pounds . . . even if burdened with Fat for many years (illness excepted). The Protam Plan controls weight . . . once down to normal, it helps retain your new "athlete's waistline" as long as you like . . . NOT A TEMPORARY LOSS. Protam is not a Drug, Laxative or Thyroid ... absolutely Harmless . . . Is Good For You.

OXIDIZES EXCESS FAT

REDUCE
WITHIN 10 DAYS OR MONEY REFUNDED

Thousands of Overweight people report sensational results, some Losing 30 Pounds in 40 Days, others enthuse about "How Well They Feel" while Reducing. To achieve same results . . . Just take Protam as directed, Once or Twice a day, according to how fast you wish to Lose Weight. Protam is a FOOD, Scientifically Formulated, Laboratory Tested and Approved, Fortified with energy-giving PROTEINS, AMINO ACIDS, MINERALS and VITAMINS. The Protam Plan reacts quickly . . . Drastically Cuts Down Fat Producing Calories. USES UP ACCUMULATED EXCESS FAT. Lose Ugly Fat Economically, Simply, Pleasantly, without risking your health. Look and feel better, see bulges disappear within the first weeks.

FREE 10 DAY TRIAL OFFER

ORDER TODAY . . . You risk NO MONEY, not even postage. You must Lose Pounds and Inches within Ten Days or your Money will be Refunded Immediately, including postage. Your decision is final. Just Mail Coupon Today . . NOW. On delivery simply pay postman $2.50 . . . begin Losing Fat the first few days. Enjoy New Energy . . . Have confidence in your appearance.

SEND NO MONEY

ASSOCIATED NUTRITION PRODUCTS, Inc. Dept. 4805
150 Nassau Street, New York 7, N. Y.

Send me in plain package the 8 oz. Protam Plan for a Ten Day Free Trial. I will pay postman $2.50 plus postage. This money will be refunded immediately, including postage, if I do not safely REDUCE to my satisfaction within 10 Days. I RISK NOTHING

NAME______________________________
Print Plainly

ADDRESS______________________________

CITY________________ZONE______STATE________
(Sorry, No Canadian Orders)

We Pay Postage if Check or Money Order Enclosed.